

Mokena Brewery Is In Operation

First Load of Mitchel's Beer Due August 14; Brewery Launches Into Full Production

After many months of feverish activity, the new brewery in Mokena, C. A. Mitchel & Son, have given out reports that the long awaited beer is to be placed on sale, Monday, August 14th.

C. A. Mitchel & Son, Inc., moved into the old Bowman Dairy plant, April 17, 1933 and immediately began remodeling work, preparatory to brewing. The equipment in the plant is very modern and although the brewhouse equipment is large enough for 50,000 barrels per year, the fermenting room and tanks are only equal to 30,000 barrels per year. However, in order to increase the capacity it needs only additional fermenters and tanks, which are easily installed and which Mitchel expects to install this fall.

C. A. Mitchel, Jr., the Vice-President, who is very enthusiastic about the prospects, merits and future of the brewery, in an interview said:

"It has really been source of joy to me to know that after all the tedious work connected with the construction and remodeling of the plant, our efforts to give the public a real good glass of beer have been rewarded. I am sure, after every real beer drinker has tasted Mitchel's beer, they will heartily agree with me."

Mr. Mitchel, Jr., also stated that thorough tests have been made and the beer has gone through them all with "colors flying". He also wants to state that "no beer shall be shipped from the Mokena brewery that has not been thoroughly tested and approved."

It is also known that the brewery has joined the NRA and just as soon as they are brewing and shipping regularly, a new force of men will be added to the present crew. In addition Mr. Mitchel, Jr., asserts that work to enlarge the capacity of the plant will start late this fall, thereby giving more jobs to those that need them. Perhaps, if the demand is large enough, a bottle shop will be added.

Mr. Mitchel, Sr. was recently elected President of the Rock Island Brewing Company. This appointment was made only after a search had been made by the owners as to who was best suited and capable for the job. Mr. Mitchel's past experience with numerous breweries and his excellent record, satisfied them completely. Mr. Mitchel states that the Rock Island expects to start brewing August 12th.

Echoes from The Past

Married—At the home of the bride's mother in this place, Wednesday afternoon, April 18, at 2 p. m. occurred the marriage of Miss Katie Bechstein daughter of Mrs. R. Bechstein and Mr. Warren T. Harpes, of Joliet. Rev. B. F. Martin of Joliet officiated. The wedding was a very quiet one and only the immediate relatives and intimate friends were present at the ceremony. The same evening the bridal twain departed on an extended tour of the west and will visit Colorado and New Mexico. They were given a hearty goodspeed by their friends at the depot and the usual accompaniment of rice, representing good wishes and good luck, was not wanting. The bride and groom have always been among Mokena's best young people and a host of friends wish them an abundance of good things. Upon their return they will reside in Joliet.

—Lockport Advertiser, April 25, 1900

Colored Fire Dept., To Take Part In Orland Parade

Fire Chief John Helenhouse of Orland Park has received word that quite a number of the neighboring fire departments who have been invited to participate in the Orland Park parade on Labor Day, have accepted among them being the colored fire department from Robbins.

According to present indications the parade will be a mile long if not more. There will be plenty of music as three bands will take part.

There will be many booths and games at the picnic grounds in the forest preserve. In addition 143rd st. is to be decorated with overhead banners. Every effort is being made to have this celebration outdo the previous ones. This will be the 4th annual celebration sponsored by the Orland Park firemen on Labor Day.

FORMER RAIL ROAD MAN OF FRANKFORT DIES

Philip Lenhardt of Chicago, formerly of Chicago Heights, died in St. Joseph's hospital in Joliet Monday morning, August 7th at 3 a. m. at the age of 67 years following a brief illness.

Mr. Lenhardt was working for the E. J. & E. railroad at Chicago Heights as flagman until he took ill. He formerly served as section foreman on the Michigan Central at Frankfort.

He is survived by his widow, Elizabeth nee Eichholzer; one son Emil of Chicago Heights; one daughter, Mrs. Clark Baker of Joliet; two grandsons. The funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from the home 30 East 19th Place, Chicago Heights to the St. John Evangelical church. Burial was in the Pleasant Hill Cemetery at Frankfort. Rev. Mr. Busckros officiated.

Former Frankfort Resident Dies In Joliet

Mrs. Amanda Hinspeter Engleman of Joliet, a former Frankfort resident, died in the St. Joseph hospital in Joliet Wednesday morning at six o'clock at the age of 46 years.

Mrs. Engleman was born in Frankfort, July 22, 1887. She was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hinspeter.

Mrs. Engleman made her home here until 16 years ago when she removed to Joliet.

She had been ailing in health for the past few years. Last Tuesday evening she was taken to the hospital where she was to have undergone an operation on Wednesday morning but she died before the operation could be performed.

Surviving are her husband, one daughter Mrs. Sylvia Chesmore of Iowa; two sons Richard and Bertram; one son-in-law Wayne Chesmore; one brother, Fred Hinspeter of Blue Island; four sisters, Mrs. Henry Luhring, Mrs. Carl Bettenhausen and Mrs. William Deist of Frankfort and Mrs. Harry Fitzer of New Lenox and many other relatives and friends.

The funeral was held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home and at 2:30 o'clock at the St. John English Lutheran church in Joliet. Rev. G. H. Cooper officiating. Burial was in the Elmhurst cemetery.

Big Crowd Attends Orland Legion Post Picnic and Parade

The parade and picnic sponsored by the Orland Park Post of the American Legion at Orland Sunday, drew a large crowd. The parade was colorful and was enlivened with stirring music by Lemmot & Blue Island drum and bugle corps. There were a number of floats, among them being one in the shape of a boat by the newly organized Orland Park R. N. A. Juveniles.

The picnic was largely attended. Games were played and prizes given. Pony rides interested the youngsters and the drum and bugle corps played stirring numbers.

In the evening the open air dance pavilion was crowded. All had a very good time.

The Orland Fire Department also took part in the parade. The Orland Park Post is well pleased with the financial returns realized and are grateful to the public for the fine patronage accorded them.

Mokena Trims Orland 7 to 5

In a snappy ball game last Sunday afternoon the Mokena baseball team defeated Orland Park at the latter's home diamond 7 to 5.

Next Sunday Mokena plays the Homer A. C. team at Goodings Grove, near 145th street.

FOR SALE REPOSSESSED
Thor Washer \$10; Philco radio \$15
Frigidaire \$79; Auto Radio \$10
HARRY W. BETTENHAUSEN
13021 So. Western Av. Blue Island
Open Evenings Ph. B. I. 2252

MODERN AND PRIMITIVE MINGLE IN DAYS OF '49

Chicago, Aug. 8, 1933.

Dear Editor Semmler: Greetings to you from the "Days of '49" the most romantic spot in Chicago.

Today a beautiful day, cool refreshing breezes from across the great lake, with mildly tempered sunshine, just an ideal day for a visit to the Fair, and they are coming by the thousands from all parts of the world, men, women and children are coming to Chicago, and going to the Century of Progress International Exposition.

From the foot at 39th street up along the great legs, the supporting columns of the fair in the Rainbow Division to the body and head at the Administration building, the domain of Mr. Rufus Dawes, all is colorful activity. The gates are open and throngs of people are hurrying in. The turnstiles are clicking happily as the figures mount steadily toward the estimated thirty million attendance mark, which is confidently expected by the management as a reward for their endeavor.

It is all very wonderful and perhaps the most wonderful of all is the drama of simplicity being enacted here in the mining camp "The Days of '49". A band of Sioux Indians are gathered in the area before their teepees engaged in an important ceremony. A child was born to an Indian mother a few days ago, in one of the teepees before which they are assembled and an Episcopal Missionary, who has journeyed from his home on the reservation in South Dakota is performing the ceremony of christening that little child. The clergyman is the Rev. David Clark, Dean of the District of Indian Missions at Crow Creek, South Dakota.

The ceremony is being performed in the native Sioux language.

About the groups of Indians there are gathered the visitors to the "Days of '49" Camp, all impressed by the picturesque scene, and the sincerity of the participants.

It is a touch of the primitive reality of a close association with spirituality and child like confidence and trust in God the Father of all, perhaps a little in contrast with the present day forgetfulness.

The little girl is being Christened Vera Goodance daughter of Peter Goodance and Jeannette Goodance of Wounded Knee South Dakota.

Among the Indians in attendance are Chief "Shout-at" acting as God Father. Mrs. "4th Ghost Shout-At" God Mother and "Red Goose" "White Shield", "Afraid of Eagle", "Elk Teeth", Mrs. "Two Lance", "Eagle Chief" and others from the Rosebud Agency in South Dakota.

So sincerely Devout are these people, so confident and so trusting, it would not be a difficult stretch of imagination to vision a Halo above their heads, and the protecting arms of the Great Father about them as they consign to His care, protection and guidance the life of this little American Good Lance born to this Indian mother, a gem of primitive simplicity in a setting of modernism, just another incident in the "Days of '49" camp, just another wonder happening in the Great World's Fair.

In a day or two, a feast will be spread, by the management, for the Indian band, which is a part of "The Days of '49" exhibit, arrangements for which are being made by Mr. Clarence Cordry of Mission, South Dakota, Keeper of the General Store who has charge of the Indians in the Camp.

Yours Deenly Impressed
Don C. Hall.

"Mayor of Gold Gulch"

Cook County Farmers To Hold Picnic

The farmers of Cook County are picnicking Thursday, August 17th with the Farm Bureau at Santa Fe Park on the DesPlaines River six miles southwest of LaGrange.

Agriculture, particularly organized agriculture, has more at the present time for which to be thankful than probably any time in all history. Other interests back thru the years have sold the idea of some assistance to industry out of which grew the tariff. Assistance to labor from which came the immigration act, and now agriculture, after a dozen years of effort, has made itself heard and the agricultural adjustment act is the result.

The application of the agricultural act as it applies to cotton in the south and wheat, milk and hogs and other products in this section is not an easy one. Farmers then are going to be glad to pull away from their labors and enjoy the day, Thursday, pitching quites, playing ball, eating picnic dinners and viewing the results of the young farmers efforts in the show of 4-H Club calves and other products.

To Seek Aid of Gov. Horner In S. W. Highway Project

The Southwest highway project from Marley to Saunemin a distance of fifty-five miles is again claiming the attention of state officials.

Dr. W. R. Schussler of Orland Park received a letter from secretary of the interior, Harold Ickes of Washington in which he advised Dr. Schussler that Governor Henry Horner should be acquainted with the proposition and if he approved the same and recommended it, federal aid might be obtained.

Last Sunday afternoon Dr. W. R. Schussler, Edgar Cooper, a member of the village board and editor Wm. Semmler attended a big Democratic picnic at Avon Beach east of Kankakee and brought the matter to the attention of Rep. James Burns of Kankakee and Senator Jerome O'Connell of Morris, who both pledged to support the proposition and are also ready to confer with Gov. Horner on the matter. An appointment with Governor Horner has been asked for and as soon as granted a local delegation as well as representatives of communities down state together with representatives and senators will go to Springfield to confer with Governor Horner.

Manhattan, Campus and Gibson City were represented at the Kankakee gathering last Sunday.

Tinley Police Radio Is Right on the Job

The Tinley Park radio police alarm system was given a real test Tuesday night. Ferd Parenti had gone to the office of Edward Henke local implement dealer and upon entering the office saw the safe open and papers scattered about, but Mr. Henke was no where to be seen. Fearing a hold up had taken place, Mr. Parenti called Mr. Henke's home and told Mrs. Henke what he had seen. The local telephone office was called and a radio alarm was flashed from the Pete Parenti place and Police Chief Harry Utne who was cruising about in the police car picked up the call and responded in a very few seconds when he received a call from Louis Hermsmeider's place and went there. When he appeared at the office of Mr. Henke, the latter walked out from a repair room and wanted to know what all the excitement was about. He was quite surprised when he learned what it was all about and assured all present no robbery had been attempted.

However, the radio system demonstrated that it was right on the job.

New Lenox Relief to Sponsor Carnival

The New Lenox Township Relief Organization will sponsor a carnival on the New Lenox School Grounds on Friday and Saturday evenings, August 11th and 12th.

A fine list of events has been arranged. There will be pony rides, boxing matches, a mystery tree, various games and prizes and refreshments. The Wonder Girl of Radio Fame will also be present to answer questions. Everyone is cordially invited to attend and help make this carnival a huge success.

Will County Printers To Sign NRA Code

The owners of printing offices in Will County were called together in the office of the Joliet Republican Printing Company Wednesday evening to consider a printers code which was adopted and will be sent to Washington for approval. Editors, reporters and other members of the editorial staffs of newspapers are exempted from the Code, but the mechanical departments of the papers come under the code system. The printers all pledged to sign up and do their part in support of President Roosevelt's recovery program.

Frankfort Store Adds Meat Department

Harry Balchowsky the well known Frankfort merchant has installed a new refrigeration system and is now handling a full line of fresh meats, lunch meats, etc. Read his adv. in this issue.

Mokena Fire Dept. May Be In Parade

Fire Chief Herman Schweser and the members of the Mokena Fire Department have been invited to take part in the big parade and picnic of the Orland Park Fire Department at Orland Park on Labor Day.

Breeze Off Lake Cools Sightseers At World's Fair

Chicago Cooler Than Big Inland Cities, Says Forecaster.

Chicago, July 30.—Chicago, with its cooling breezes from Lake Michigan, offers to visitors to A Century of Progress—the Chicago World's Fair—a climate as delightful as that which may be found in many of the leading summer resorts of the country. C. A. Donnel, United States weather forecaster in Chicago, pointed out.

The average maximum summer temperature in Chicago is from five to ten degrees lower than that of other large cities of approximately the same latitude, according to U. S. Weather Bureau statistics, and it is only one or two degrees above that of widely advertised summer resorts such as Atlantic City.

"The cooling lake breezes, which are normal in Chicago during July and August, keep the city temperature full ten degrees below that of other cities further inland," said Mr. Donnel.

"This is especially true of the lake front, along which the Exposition grounds extend. Even the breezes which do not penetrate far inland, reach the Exposition grounds. Chicago may be said to possess a typical summer-resort climate."

The average daily maximum temperature in Chicago during July is 80 degrees and the average July minimum is 65. The average August temperatures range from 64 to 79, and in September from 57 to 73. These figures are compiled from weather bureau statistics extending for more than sixty years.

As compared with Chicago's July, August and September maximums of 80, 79, and 73, other large cities have the following temperatures: St. Louis, 88, 86 and 79; Kansas City, 87, 86 and 79; Philadelphia, 85, 82 and 76; Indianapolis, 86, 83 and 77; Omaha, 86, 84 and 76; Columbus, 85, 82 and 77; Pittsburgh, 84, 82 and 76; Davenport, 85, 83 and 75; New York, 82, 80 and 74, and Atlantic City, 78, 78 and 73.

Mokena Club to Give Prizes To Ladies

The Mokena Men's Club is offering a new idea in advertising their weekly dances. The new vogue begins Saturday night of this week when the club will give away a beautiful lady's dress. Full particulars will be given at the grove.

Mokena R. N. A. Camp to Attend Rally

The Mokena Camp of the R. N. A., are invited to attend a Rally Day picnic to be held at West Park, Joliet on August 15th.

District Deputies, Lynn Edgett, Stella Daly and Carrie M. Johnson will hold a booster meeting at 1:30 p. m. A pot luck luncheon will be served at 12:30 and each member is asked to bring lunch and table service for her family.

FIRST LOAD OF MOKENA BATS DELIVERED TO KY

The first shipment of ash timber for baseball bats was made by Mr. Gaddis of Mokena to a large bat factory in Louisville, Kentucky this week. The timber was cut in 38 inch lengths and the pieces were two inches square. The shipment consisted of 700 pieces and was made by truck. This was the first shipment of an order for 80,000 pieces of the size mentioned. Mr. Gaddis expects to ship the rest of the big order by freight.

Mokena Boy Fights Forest Fires

Word comes from Paddy Homering, Mokena boy who is in the reforestation camp near Mount Rainer in the state of Washington that he and the members of his company drove 200 miles in trucks to fight forest fires. He gained 19 pounds while in camp but lost five pounds fighting forest fires.

He writes that his camp is thirty miles from the nearest town.

The surroundings are beautiful and Mount Rainer is in plain view.

A trout stream flows within fifty feet of the tent and plenty of good fishing is to be had.

Mrs. D. Kolber to Sell Out Store Stock

Mrs. David Kolber is selling out all the hardware stock in her store as she is giving up the hardware business. The Kolber hardware store is one of the oldest business establishments in Mokena, having been in operation for over thirty years.

Mokena M. E. Aid To Hold Social

The Mokena M. E. Ladies Aid will sponsor an ice cream social on the lawn between the Sippel store and Cooper garage Wednesday night, August 16th. Home made ice cream, cake and candy will be sold. A program will also be given. Everybody invited.

New Lenox Woman Robbed In Library

While Mrs. Ray Devore of New Lenox was reading a book in the reading room of the Joliet Public Library Tuesday afternoon, she had laid her black leather zipper-fastened purse containing \$30.18 in cash on the table at her side. When she laid the book down she was surprised to find that the pocket book had been stolen. She reported the theft to the Joliet police.

Stock For Sale

As I am closing out the hardware stock of my store in Mokena, I am selling all stock at prices below cost. Articles will be sold daily until stock is sold out. Store building will also be for rent at a reasonable price.

MRS. DAVID KOLBER,
Mokena, Ill.

Great Heavens! I've Lost My Wallet!

Money gone—embarrassment imminent. The danger of carrying sums of money while traveling is apparent.

Traveler's Checks Protect You!

They are negotiable only to YOU. The finder or thief cannot use them.

Cashable anywhere—arrange with this Bank for them before going away this summer. Call and let us explain.

Orland State Bank,

A ROLL OF HONOR BANK Telephone Orland Park 61

Banking Hours 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

ILLINOIS State News

A decrease of \$2,321,680 in assessed valuations of real estate and personal property for the city of Peoria for 1933 is reported by Assessor Daniel J. Goggin.

John Blakemore, twenty-four, negro of Hartsville, Tenn., was held in the county jail at Harrisburg following an automobile collision in which Mrs. Pauline Feazel, twenty-four, of Harrisburg, was killed and three persons injured.

William Redding, a farmer, was killed and two others injured when gas exploded in a mine shaft on Redding's farm near Streator.

Theft of the La Salle police department's machine gun was announced by the police. It was removed from a cabinet in police headquarters.

Melvin Bumsted, forty-eight years old, of Elgin, for thirty years an employee of the Chicago & North Western railroad, the last several years as a conductor, died after a week's attack of hiccoughs which followed an operation for appendicitis. His widow and a son, Norman, survive him.

Joseph Strauss, former alderman of Chicago and former state representative, died suddenly of a heart attack at Monee, where he was visiting. He was sixty-six years old.

Two robbers raided a drug store in La Salle and took \$400. H. E. Dunkel and M. B. Rowland, both of Chicago, customers at the time, were robbed. Rowland saved some money by dropping it in a waste basket.

Henry Meyers, eighty-two, an Indian fighter once attached to the old Seventh cavalry, died in his home in Alton.

Five bombs were exploded in rapid succession in Taylorville, causing considerable damage to three homes and two garages. Mine labor trouble is blamed.

Gen. Thomas S. Hammond, who has accepted appointment as an executive officer under Gen. Hugh S. Johnson in connection with the administration of the national industrial recovery act, has relinquished the presidency of the Illinois Manufacturers' association.

Guards at Joliet penitentiary set a trap for a gang which had been smuggling whisky to inmates, and captured three men. Two other men escaped on foot. The guards had learned that a trusty was in conspiracy with the gang, which had been delivering whisky at the women's prison and receiving in exchange gasoline, motor oil and tires from the prison supplies.

Within the space of thirty minutes, George M. Levis, seventy-nine, a retired president of the Illinois Glass company of Alton, and his wife, seventy-six, died of pneumonia at a hospital in St. Louis. Neither knew that the other was critically ill.

Attorney Joseph S. Perry of Glen Ellyn was appointed master in chancery of the Circuit court of Du Page county. He will conduct hearings at Wheaton. Mr. Perry succeeds John W. Leedle, who was master in chancery for nine years.

The body of Mentor Graham, New Salem schoolmaster who taught Abraham Lincoln surveying, was reinterred at Farmer's Point cemetery, two miles south of New Salem state park. The body had been brought from Blunt, S. D., where it was buried in 1886.

The Illinois Commerce commission notified the 27 public utilities in the state that have been cited to show cause why their rates should not be reduced that they will have to pay the expenses of surveys and investigations made by the commission since July 10, and in the future, in connection with rate orders.

Thanks to two dogs, Edward Ashton Strickman of Monticello is alive today. He was inspecting some live stock when an enraged bull suddenly rushed upon him, goring him in the side. The dogs sprang upon the bull and drove it away. Bloody and torn, Ashton was able to drag himself under a fence and out of danger. He will recover.

An all night hunt for two of the bandits who robbed the Farmers' bank of Millbrook, in Kendall county, came to a dramatic end when a posse, headed by Sheriff Martin Hextell, shot and killed one fugitive in the churchyard of the Cross Lutheran church near Yorkville and captured the other. A third bandit was seized previously. The dead bandit had \$103 in his pockets. His companion had little money, but carried a set of automobile master keys. He refused to talk.

A sweeping investigation of the sale of more than 2,000,000 shares of brewing companies' stocks by eighteen Chicago brokerage houses has been ordered by the blue sky division of the Cook county state's attorney's office. Between \$5,000,000 and \$10,000,000 is alleged to have been cleaned up in the marketing of these securities.

The Johnson, Stephens and Shinkle Shoe company, which employs 1,200 persons in the Vandavia factory, announced a 7½ per cent wage increase. It is the second increase in the last few months. The first was 5 per cent.

The Boss Manufacturing company of Kewanee announced a 10 per cent wage increase for piecework in all its cotton glove plants.

The fight to rid central and northern Illinois of chinch bugs has caused the shipping of twenty-two carloads of creosote oil from the Illinois Farm Supply company of Bloomington, a co-operative purchasing agency.

Twins Reunited After 24 Years



FREDERICK NESTOR and Edwin Iske, twin brothers exactly alike in weight, height and appearance, have been reunited after 24 years, during which time neither knew of the other's existence. Separated when they were a year old, and adopted by different families, each took up electrical engineering, married, and has a child three years old. Nestor's foster-parents moved to Council Bluffs, Iowa, and Iske's went to Detroit. After the latter had been mistaken for his brother three times within a week by visitors from the Iowa city in Detroit, Iske's parents by adoption revealed to him that he had a twin brother. Correspondence between the two led to their reunion in Detroit. Now the difficulty for the wives is to determine which husband is which.

CHILDREN'S STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

JERRY MUSKRAT'S BUSY DAYS BEGIN

JERRY MUSKRAT had had an easy summer. There had been plenty to eat and little to do. He had loafed, played, made social visits and had a good time generally. There had been no good reason why he shouldn't. But now it was time to think of the coming winter and prepare for it, and Jerry was ready for work. There isn't a lazy bone in Jerry Muskrat's stout little body. That is one way in which he differs from Peter Rabbit.

Now that he had decided where he would build his new house Jerry got to work without waste of time. His busy days had begun. Perhaps I should have said his busy nights had begun, for Jerry, like his big cousin, Paddy the Beaver, prefers to work at night. If he isn't bothered he works during the day also, especially on a dull or rainy day, but as a rule his real working hours begin just after jolly, round, red Mr. Sun goes to his bed behind the Purple Hills.

Of course, Peter Rabbit was all curiosity as soon as he knew that Jerry was to build a new house, and



"No Use to Try to Fish There Now," Grumbled Billy Mink.

every chance he got he slipped over to the Smiling Pool to see how Jerry was getting on. At first he could make nothing of it excepting that over beyond the Big Rock Jerry was making the water terribly muddy. Now and then a cat-tail would fall and disappear, and in places the water would bubble and boil very hard, showing that something was going on down beneath. Then after a little Jerry would climb out on the Big Rock to rest and get his breath. You know it isn't an easy matter to hold your breath and work, too, and this is what Jerry had to do.

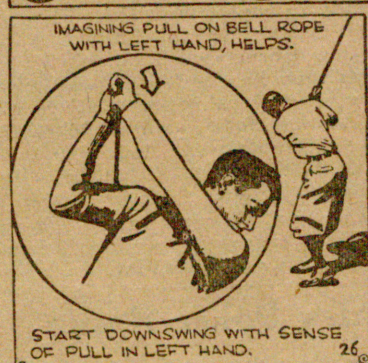
At first only that part of the Smiling Pool beyond the Big Rock was muddy, but gradually the muddy circle grew wider and wider until it began to look as if the whole Smiling Pool would be made muddy and unpleasant. Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter came down from the Laughing



"It's a grand and glorious feeling to have the bank roll on a going concern," says tickering Tillio, "if it doesn't turn out to be one of those that is going, going and gone."

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GRAPHIC GOLF



USING THE LEFT ARM

TO INSURE a full use of the left arm in the downswing it is well to start down by pulling with the left hand. Golfers unaware of the importance of the left hand have been amazed at the beneficial results obtained by this simple advice. The action is not dissimilar at the start to the pulling of a bell cord over one's right shoulder. This idea applied imaginatively as the player begins the swing often enables one to start the downswing correctly. Bobby Jones has stated that he plays well when he has the feeling that he is pulling against something in the first part of the downswing. It is an apparent pull of the left arm from the shoulder, the right hand being kept out of the stroke at this time. This feeling is obviously a tug against the tension of his own muscles originated by the swinging effort.

© 1932, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Brook to the Smiling Pool, took one look at it and promptly turned back. They were cross about it, too.

"No use to try to fish there now," grumbled Billy Mink. "That's Jerry Muskrat's doings. Must be he is building a new house."

"He seems to think no one else has any right in the Smiling Pool," growled Little Joe Otter. "I say that no one has any right to let his private affairs interfere with the affairs of his neighbors. If he must build a house why doesn't he do it without cheating us out of a day's fishing?"

"Let's go down and tell him what we think of him," proposed Billy Mink.

"Water's too dirty. I can give him a piece of my mind later. The best thing for us to do is to keep away from the Smiling Pool for a few days," grumbled Little Joe Otter.

But Jerry Muskrat knew nothing

When There's Sickness

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

YOU shut a door so quietly, you tip-toe here and there, With ev'ry breath you're breathing half a breath and half a pray'r; You hurry to the window ev'ry car you hear below—

It may be it's the doctor, though he left an hour ago.

You know you must be hopeful, but you're worried through and through;

You wish that there was something, only something you could do; The others seem so noisy (though they're quiet as a mouse).

But you mustn't get them crying when there's sickness in the house.

We're mighty independent when they all are well and strong,

And life's a simple matter running steadily along.

We're planning for the future, for the daughter, for the son.

And how we'll spend the summer when the wintertime is done.

Then, like a cloud at noontime, like a shadow on the grass,

Death's angel hovers over little lad or little lass.

You try so hard to hide it, keep the worry from your face—

But you're feeling mighty helpless when there's sickness in the place.

And then to things forgotten in anxiety we turn, For often by affliction is the only way we learn:

We know the need of something, and of Someone who will hear And help us bear the burden of uncertainty and fear.

We pray some strength from heaven, that we almost had forgot, Will drive the somber angel from beside the little cot.

Oh, we're mighty independent when the world is fine and fair— But we want the Great Physician when there's sickness anywhere.

© 1932, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

about the grumbling of his neighbors. I suspect it would have made no difference if he had. Jerry had too much to do to worry about the feelings of his neighbors. They would have to stand the muddy water until he got the foundations of his house laid, and to lay these he had to dig. Digging under water made the water muddy, and there was no help for it. If he could stand it they could. So Jerry dug and came up to rest and went down to dig again and was happy, for to be usefully busy is to be happy.

© 1932, by T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

SUMMER MEALS

DURING the warm weather in most households the meat is cut down in quantity. A little with plenty of fresh vegetables will supply all the food value one needs for the warm days. If there is a bit of chicken, veal steak or even beefsteak, it will make a good meal combined in a chop suey.

Cut up a bunch of celery into small pieces and cook it with an onion or as one's taste dictates. Add a little boiling water with the finely cut cooked meat, a few fresh cooked green beans and simmer until all are nicely seasoned and the onion well cooked. Celery is better served in this dish not soft, but crisp and transparent. When serving place on a platter with a border of hot cooked seasoned rice. Use a dash of chop suey sauce before taking to the table.

Short Bread Cakes.

When you wish to serve something out of the ordinary try these: Line patty pans with short bread pastry, sometimes called scotch shortbread. Fill the shells with any kind of cake batter—sponge or cup cake is preferred. Bake and remove carefully from the pans and cool. Scoop out a little from the center of the cakes and ice all over with icing, sprinkle

Navy Blue Ensemble



Direct from Paris comes this navy blue ensemble with blue and white collar and three-quarter sleeves trimmed in the same effect.

with shredded coconut or shredded almonds and brown. When cool fill the centers with flavored whipped cream and pipe a border around the edges. Fresh berries with the cream will add another variation.

Creamed Sardines.

Drain one can of sardines. Remove backbones from fish and mash. Melt one-fourth cupful of butter, add one-fourth cupful of soft bread crumbs and one cupful of cream. When thoroughly heated add two hard cooked eggs finely chopped, the sardines, salt, pepper and paprika to taste. Serve on pieces of toasted bread.

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BONERS



A veteran is an old man who doctors sick dogs and cats.

BONERS are actual humorous tid-bits found in examination papers, essays, etc., by teachers.

Often when people are drowned you can revive them by punching in their sides but not too hard. This is called resurrection.

John Hancock signed the Declaration of Independence so the king could not read it without his glasses.

The earth makes a resolution every 24 hours.

A canal is an official body of water joined by two big bodies of water.

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Queer Summer Work for Forestry Troops



"NOTHING like this where we came from," said these New York City youths, members of the Citizens' Conservation corps, as they sank their shovels into a four-foot snowbank while clearing the site for their permanent camp at Narađa falls, Rainier National park.

OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

HEALTHY VARIETY

I AM always pleading for the routine day, the routine way, for children. The health habits, the habits of industry, of politeness, of good conduct are established by routine. The same thing at the same time; the same action in the same situation; the same law for the same action. Now I am going to speak about overdoing the routine.

It is possible to so routine a child that he is tied hand and foot. Change his schedule, change his mode of living in the slightest degree, and he is helpless. That is the chief fault in establishing a rigid routine.

A child should go to bed at the same time every evening. That is a fundamental principle of hygiene. But that does not say that the same person must help him prepare for the night. Different people should be allowed to do this so that he will not feel bereft if his mother is not at hand to get him ready for sleep.

Children ought to be washed every morning. That again is a fundamental of hygiene. But that does not say that the same piece of soap, the same washrag, the same temperature of the water, the same person is to be in the picture. A little child who can wash his face and hands in the brook or in the wash basin on the back porch or in the bathroom is in a better position socially, hygienically than is the helpless one who must have his own home bathroom before he can wash himself at all.

Eating is another fundamental of living. Children ought to have their meals at the same hour daily. But that does not exclude variety from their menu. Color, taste, beauty, variety must enter into the routine of meals or there is no value in them.

Change the place of eating. Have a picnic. Eat on the porch or the terrace. Put the meal into a little basket and carry it to the place where you can see the sea, or the sunset, or the old oak tree. Put the spirit of variety into the routine duty and it loses its hint of bondage.

Habits are our best friends provided they can be used in variety. Always the mind must control the actions of the body or the material bonds become too strong and we become the victims of our own goodness. It is good to eat cereal, but it is sad to be tied to just one. It is good to love one's home, but it is baneful to fear leaving it.

BY THE BOOK

TEACHERS who write and preach as much as I do ought to be the last, perhaps, to warn readers and listeners against the book, but my experience forces me to caution conscientious people against accepting any word in child training as the perfect one. There is no such thing.

Every child is an individual and peculiar combination of forces. When a doctor or a teacher, a child specialist of any sort, expresses an opinion or gives a direction, he comes as near the matter as his knowledge and experience will allow. But there is always an uncertain element in the situation. That is the child himself. When we have offered him our best it may not be what he needs. We must always allow for a margin of adjustment between the child and us.

Take the matter of diet. Milk and eggs are fine foods for children. But how much milk? How many eggs? In what form? That depends upon the child himself.

A mother called her child's physician because, in spite of everything she could do, the little one refused to touch an egg or anything that contained an egg. "Well, don't offer him an egg again. We'll give him something else and try how that works," said the doctor. "But you said he ought to have an egg for his lunch, doctor." "True enough, but if he can't eat eggs we can offer him something he can eat. He can live and thrive if he never eats an egg." That seemed to astonish the young mother. I am certain that after she has reared a family she will know that what is one child's meat is another's poison.

The same idea holds throughout. One child takes his afternoon nap and another refuses to lie down, much less sleep. One child obeys without protest and another fights every direction. We can give one child permission to play in the yard and know he will stay there, while we dare not allow his brother out of sight lest he be on the highway among the traffic, the instant we leave him alone.

The books are full of wisdom. They offer helpful advice. They suggest and they stimulate ideas in child training, but they have a limit. Where they leave off, the mother's intelligence and first-hand knowledge of her child must begin. That is why rearing a family requires the greatest skill and intelligence. That is why a mother's job demands our respect and admiration as no other job ever does. "Her children rise up and call her blessed," because she opened the book of life for them and taught them how to read it, each in his own language.

Use the good books, listen to the experts, consult your physician, but always carry your own responsibility toward your own child.

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TANGLED WIVES

By Peggy Shane

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

A pretty young woman finds herself in a taxicab in New York with a strange man who addresses her endearingly and speaks of "an awful shock." When he leaves her for a moment at a drug store she drives on, for she fears him. She stops at the Biltmore, still wondering who she is. Her memory is gone. From her expensive clothing she concludes she is married to a wealthy man. She meets a young woman who speaks of her desire to go to Reno for a divorce, if she can get the money. The woman vanishes with the nameless girl's purse, and \$900.

CHAPTER II—Continued

—3—

The woman turned and scrutinized the girl for a moment slowly. Her face was broad and friendly, her eyes shrewd but kindly. The long gaze was one of appraisement. Then she said, "Ah Doris! How beautiful you are, Doris! I am glad you are here!" And she flung her two fat arms around the girl's soft fox collar and slender throat, and pressed a firm, wet cheek against hers.

Doris! So that was her name. She hardly felt the embrace, nor wondered at the tears. Doris! She was grateful that she had found a friend. The woman talked on. Out of the jumble of words, a sentence suddenly disclosed itself: "And so now with your husband on the seas we will have to console ourselves together until he comes back to us!" She listened breathlessly—her husband on the seas! It seemed too good to be true.

"Oh, she is frightened," said the woman fondly, addressing nobody, as seemed to be one of her habits. "And no wonder. So young. And such excitement. Come, we will get in the car."

The bellboy still stood beside the luggage. The fat little woman turned to Doris, "He would not believe I was Mrs. Du Val. He wanted to guard the luggage well." She shook her head. "Louis will carry out the luggage."

Doris then noticed that a liveried chauffeur was standing a few feet away. He came forward and picked up Doris' bags. Watching everything, on the alert for some clue that would unravel more of her past to her, Doris followed.

A limousine stood at the curb. Docilely Doris hopped in after the little fat woman. There was not a quail in her heart. Undoubtedly she had known this woman, and perhaps it would soon come back to her when and where. At least she would learn her own name.

"Put Mrs. Du Val's bags in front," said her hostess fussily. Doris stared. Mrs. Du Val! The older woman had been speaking of her to the chauffeur. So she was Mrs. Du Val. Du Val, D. V. She did not feel quite satisfied.

The baggage was quickly adjusted and the car started through the traffic-laden New York streets. "Ah, Rocky is seasick by now, n'est-ce pas?" said little Mrs. Du Val. "He cannot stand traveling, poor fellow." She tucked a robe anxiously around Doris. "But she mustn't catch cold at such a time," she went on. She clucked in her throat like a worried old hen. "You feel warm? We have a long ride, you know."

Doris did not know. But she smiled gratefully. Rocky? Who was Rocky? And why mustn't she catch cold at such a time? She wondered where they could be going.

Her mind was going around and around in a circle. Her husband was named Rocky Du Val. He had sailed for France. That much she gathered. Then the man she had been with in the taxicab had not been her husband. Unless they had been on their way to the boat. They had just been married and were going to spend their honeymoon in Europe, and she had escaped from him. That seemed very clear.

Then why had her mother-in-law expected to meet her at the Biltmore? No, that theory couldn't be right. Doubtless it was all simple enough and would come to her in a flash. The main thing was not to let anybody know she did not remember, lest they think she had gone crazy. She felt perfectly sure she was not crazy, but she didn't think she could convince anybody else.

The car went steadily forward. "We will get home before dark," said Mrs. Du Val, in her French accents.

Doris longed to ask questions: Where were they going? But her tongue was tied. Of course she was supposed to know where they were going. Just a few such questions as that and Mrs. Du Val would begin to think she was queer. Then there would be doctors, hospitals, maybe an asylum. She closed her lips tightly. No, she would tell no one. And certainly one of these days she would wake up remembering everything.

She told Mrs. Du Val, however, about the loss of her bag. The little French woman was so incensed that she all but turned the car straight back to town. "But the police will get her. Oh, she is a bad one. She is verree bad. But I thought you had no money? Rocky said he was giving you nothing, and I should give you all? Where did you get it?"

Doris flushed. Where did she get it? She wished that she knew. "He gave it to me at the last moment," she said, hating to lie and yet not knowing what else to do. Well, perhaps he did,

she said to herself. Certainly she didn't know that he didn't.

However she decided to be as mum as an oyster after this experience. Even the most innocent story might trip her up with some question about her past that she couldn't answer.

"Ah but Oscar will be crazy about you," said Mrs. Du Val fondly. "Rocky was so naughty, wasn't he, not to tell us he was married. At first Oscar was ooh so mad. He walked up and down. He said he would give Rocky nothing. Nothing. But soon I calmed him down because I know my Rocky. I knew the girl he would pick. And now when he sees you Oscar too will be so happy. Ah it will be like living our own love over! Such happiness!" The small eyes filled with tears of sentiment. The stout little hand covered hers. Doris too was filled with a rush of emotion.

"And Oscar shall do a beautiful figure of you for Rocky," went on Mrs. Du Val happily. "Your figure is just what my Oscar loves best to model. He . . ."

But Doris was no longer listening. Something had clicked in her brain. Oscar. Who was Oscar? Mrs. Du Val's husband undoubtedly. But Oscar Du Val was a famous French sculptor. And Mrs. Du Val was speaking of his modeling her.

Oscar Du Val. She hoped it might be the first ray of light breaking into her past, [But no more followed. Why did she remember Oscar Du Val's name and not the name of her husband Rocky?

Mrs. Du Val leaned near her and patted her hand. "Ah Doris, now a thousand doubts are gone forever from my heart."

Doris looked inquiringly into her face. "Doubts?"

"Ah yes. Rocky is a good boy. I knew it. Many times I told Oscar. But when he stayed away from home so much—when his life in New York seemed to absorb him, I will confess to you, sometimes I was afraid. Not that I ever let Oscar know. You will not give my secret away?"

Behind the round glasses the eyes of the little French woman were full of friendliness. More than that, they were alive with love, Rocky's mother liked her. Her heart filled with gratitude. She clung to Mrs. Du Val's hand.

"You are being very sweet to me."

The moment of sentiment passed. Mrs. Du Val gave a little cluck and settled back in her corner. "No, no, you are my own daughter now, n'est-ce pas? Ah, that is what I have always wanted, a daughter."

Doris felt a pang of misgiving. If she could only know what all this meant. Could that man in the cab be Rocky? And if not, if he were her husband then Mrs. Du Val would not be her mother-in-law. Perhaps she was not being honest. Perhaps she ought to tell Mrs. Du Val all about it. She turned impulsively.

"Mrs. Du Val, I have something to tell you."

"Oh, but you must not call me Mrs. Du Val. Non, non jamais. C'est mauvais. Call me mother."

Doris smiled. "All right. But—I really ought to tell you—"

Mrs. Du Val's round little body bent at the waist. "I know, dear child. There is no need to tell me. Do not excite yourself."

"You know?"

"Yes, yes. Rocky has told me over the telephone. We must take good care of you. Oh oui. Very good care of you. And now already I can see you have had too much excitement for one day. Rocky would scold me for letting you talk so much, for talking to you like a magpie. It is not good."

Doris bit her lip. Was it possible that she had been with Rocky, and lost her memory then, and that he knew about it? It was too confusing. And much as she liked Mrs. Du Val the prospect of being taken care of was not alluring. But for her loss of memory she felt strong and well. She was not even tired.

As they rode along Doris learned several things by innuendo and direct information: that Rocky was named for Rockwell St. Gardens, the famous artist; that Oscar Du Val lived in Connecticut in the country, and had been there for twenty years; that Doris was to stay with her husband's family until Rocky returned from abroad. She decided that, after all, she must have remembered something subconsciously else how would she have known that she must go to the Biltmore to meet Mrs. Du Val?

The car turned at last into the Du Val driveway. To the right on a hillside lay the studios of Oscar Du Val. Doris caught a glimpse of his famous "Dying Indian," a piece of sculpture of which she had often seen pictures. The way led up a long curving road toward a big yellow Colonial house with white pillars over the porch. Way off to the left there were many outbuildings and sheds which Mrs. Du Val said were the farm buildings.

A tall handsome man was standing on the porch. He had white hair and piercing blue eyes. He was watching the car anxiously. He waved with a violent, unAmerican cordiality.

"Ah, Oscar will be so happy," said Mrs. Du Val, as the car came to a stop before the house.

Oscar Du Val sprang down the stairs with the energy of a boy and opened the door before the chauffeur could move. A warm smile on his lips leaped into his eyes.

"Ah, Doris!"

He helped her out of the car, and surveyed her ecstatically at arm's length.

Then he folded her close to him, kissed her on the cheek and sought the eyes of his beaming wife.

"Adoree," he said, "you were right."

"Our Rocky is no fool?"

"Ah yes, our Rocky is no fool, after all."

Doris smiled shyly as Oscar Du Val released her. "You are so nice to me. But how can you tell so quickly?"

"Bah," said Du Val, "always I know instantly about people."

"After he sees them, he knows," said his wife with a slight overtone of sarcasm. "Before that, he is not so sure. He believes that our Rocky has not the good sense to choose himself a nice girl. He is sure that our Rocky—"

Du Val put his palms together in an attitude that was half prayerful, and half playful. "Ah Doris, you must forgive me. You are going to forgive me all those things which I have said to Rocky about you. I did not know you were such a girl. How could I know? And you too must admit that you have been wrong. To tell us nothing—"

"There he goes," scolded Mrs. Du Val. "Before our little Doris can step into the house he is already reproaching her."

"No, no," said Du Val. "Come we will go in. Where is your luggage?"

Louis, the chauffeur, was taking down the bags with their initials D. V. A little maid in a black dress with a white apron came out of the house and picked up the hat box. Doris felt full of happiness. Surely she had come home. These kind people were ready to shower her with love. "Come Doris," said Mrs. Du Val importantly. "At such a time, you must get plenty of rest. I will show you to your room."

They went upstairs. Louis came in carrying her bags, and a maid Estelle hovered ready to unpack them. Mrs. Du Val sent her away with a brisk clap of her competent little hands.

"She is too tired now. And she wishes to unpack her own things. She is like me, n'est-ce pas?" She looked at Doris. "You wish to superintend your own unpacking?"

"Oh yes, oh yes," said Doris eagerly. She was hardly able to wait to see if the inside of the bags might not give her some clue. "And I'm not in the least tired. I can do it now."

"Oh no. At such a time in a woman's life she must rest." Mrs. Du Val looked at her with some mysterious light in her eyes that she could not understand. "You have had a tiresome trip. But look! Look what I have got for your room. As a special surprise."

"Where? What?"

"Don't you see? On the dressing table?"

In a silver frame the face of a young man smiled with an air of youthful seriousness.

"Our Rocky!" said Mrs. Du Val tenderly.

Instantly Doris loved his face. She seized the picture and gazed at it hungrily.

So this was Rocky. Rocky, her husband.

She gave a long sigh of relief. For the young serious eyes that stared back from the picture weren't the same as the dark strange unhappy eyes that had looked at her from the tense face of the man in the cab.

Mrs. Du Val was briskly opening windows. A faint breeze brought in the scent of blooming lilacs. "Main-tenant," said Mrs. Du Val, "you will nap, n'est-ce pas? You will have time for a nice little sleep before dinner."

"Oh no, I must unpack."

She was eager to explore the contents of her bags. Surely they would tell her something about herself, something about Rocky.

"Non, non. Later, oui. Then Estelle will help you."

Protesting was useless. Mrs. Du Val's fat jeweled hand was on the elderdown blanket that lay on the canopied Colonial bed. She drew off the gay patchwork counterpane quickly, and folded it neatly. "You like this little bed? I had it put in here for you and Rocky. This is Rocky's old room—but the bed is not the same. Come now," said Mrs. Du Val. Doris was forced to hop into bed obediently. It seemed the quickest way of getting rid of her solicitous mother-in-law.

"You must not get out of bed, now," warned Mrs. Du Val. She kissed Doris, tucked the covers firmly around her, then left the room on tip-toe as if Doris were already sleeping.

As the door closed Doris threw back the covers eagerly. In a moment she was fumbling with the fastening of the smallest bag. To her joy it was not locked.

Kneeling on the thick carpet she was looking inside her own "overnight" bag, examining a row of bottles with cloisonne lavender tops. Cleansing creams, night cream, astringent lotion, powder—she touched them wonderingly—a round pink bar of soap, toilet water, bath salts; tooth brush marked with her monogram, tooth paste, nail file, manicure scissors; two silver-backed brushes, a comb. They were utterly strange to her. Could these things possibly belong to her? She studied the monogram carefully. The D was there, and the V. But she could not be sure what the third letter was.

There was nothing else except some neatly folded pajamas in orchid shades. She sighed, examining the bag carefully for any small slip of paper that might tell her something. But there was nothing.

She opened the suitcase next. It contained two jersey dresses, a linen suit, a leather jacket in bright blue, two cotton sport dresses, and an evening gown with a little coat to go with it. "Like the wardrobe of a girl who expects to be gone on a very short trip," she decided, "or else has sent on her trunks."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ANCESTORS



By Frances French

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WNU Service

IF YOU'VE ever seen Howe Hollow in the spring, you've seen something. A background of low, rolling hills, covered with soft green. Through the valley, a winding clear, shallow brown stream—Howe brook, it is called—an occasional rocky ford across its bubbling surface, and willows sweeping their long branches down over its waters. The green and pink of blooming apple trees on the slopes of the stone-cleared farms. Zig-zagging old gray rail fences marking the ancient boundaries, or straight, wide, old gray stone walls, sometimes as wide as the span of a man's arms.

And, cradled in the green trees, small, old white clapboard houses, with green blinds and faded red brick chimneys. Not big houses, for Howe Hollow has never supported a rich population. But comfortable houses, that have been kept in good condition by generations of comfortable people.

If you had seen Howe Hollow as it lay in the soft twilight of an evening in late May, with the sun just leaving the treetops and the thrushes singing their sweet spring song in the gathering dusk, you perhaps would not have wondered at the love Martha Howe bore it. Her father, and her father's fathers before him—her husband's ancestors, too—had lived there through the years. The blood of old Joshua Howe, who had founded the settlement two centuries before, flowed through the veins of her son William. And Martha Howe, a widow a few years after her marriage, had seen to it that William knew and venerated Howe Hollow and all that it stood for.

"But, dear me, Anna Pratt," she said, rising stiffly from her knees before her Sweet William border, where she had been ruthlessly rooting out weeds, "I don't mind because William went to the city. Of course not. Young people today aren't content with the things that made life complete for us when we were young." She spoke slowly and carefully as she dusted her hands against each other to free them from the soft earth of the flower border.

"No, it appears they aren't." Mrs. Pratt spoke acidly. "I know times change, Martha, but I've always said Howe Hollow was good enough for anyone—leastwise and more specially for a Howe—and I'll always stick to it. And what your William can find any better down in New York than we can find right here I don't know."

Mrs. Howe said only, "Come on up on the porch and sit down, Anna. I'll just run in and wash my hands and get a shawl and then come back and sit here a while. I love these spring twilights."

But perhaps if you had seen Howe Hollow in the soft, sleepy twilight of that late May evening you would have wondered how flesh and blood could endure it. Perhaps you would have sympathized with some of the younger Howe Hollow inhabitants, who gratefully shook its dust from their feet, as lightly as Martha Howe shook the dust of her Sweet William border from her fingers. "Howe Hollow!" said one young wit, "Yeah! It's hollow, all right. And how!"

Martha never blamed William for choosing the city instead of his ancestral home for his work. William had developed real talent, as a boy, in painting. She had conserved the family resources to the utmost that she might give him a good education—including two years' work in Paris. Now that he was a successful magazine illustrator she took it quite for granted that he should elect to live in New York. Naturally, that was the place for him. But in spite of her careful refusal to discuss the situation with her old friend Anna Pratt, Martha was troubled.

Times were bad—everybody knew that. William had been, graciously and generously, sending something to Martha each week to help keep up the old house. He had done it more as a matter of repaying her for his expensive training than as a filial duty. He had been careful in making Martha feel that. But even now a successful illustrator might find himself a bit short of funds. It was not surprising that William had less money than he had had. And William was in love. He had written his mother of his engagement to Felice Leeways. Felice had made a good beginning toward real success as a motion picture actress, when a fall had lamed her—slightly, but permanently, in such a way that she could not hope for a future as a screen star. William and Felice were to be married—tomorrow. Then in a few days they were coming to visit Martha. And Martha knew, from William's letters, that he would ask her to give up her old home among the New England hills and go back with him to New York. At her age, he had said, he worried about her. She would be safer, far more comfortable, boarding a block or so away from him and Felice, where he could keep his eye on her.

Martha knew the necessity to save money. And of course—she would give in. It was only right that William should have a chance for his own life. And if it cost too much to keep the old place in the Hollow for her, the old place would have to go. It could be sold for a small price. The Hollow was developing as a summer place, and the old houses were being remodeled and modernized for summer homes.

The Howe house was one of the best. There would be little difficulty about selling it.

But Martha's heart was heavy. Her ancestors—her husband's ancestors—seemed to be putting out restraining hands to hold her, to keep her, where she belonged.

Anna Pratt arrived at the back door of the Howe house while Martha was getting breakfast the morning after William and Felice reached the Hollow. Martha asked her in.

"Well, you seem to be killing the fatted calf, all right," Anna said, curiously surveying the skillet of bacon waiting to be cooked, the hot, steaming muffins under a cloth, the pitcher of thick cream, the big blue bowl of stewed rhubarb, and Martha's grandmother's silver coffee service waiting for the fragrant coffee bubbling over the fire. "I saw her, last night, down in the village buying some cold cream at the store. Funny how these modern girls paint their lips."

Martha saw, in her mind's eye, the pale thin face of Felice, with its smooth childishly rounded cheeks, untouched by rouge, and its clearly outlined red lips.

"We used to wear crimpers, didn't we?" Martha answered back in spirit. "I do, yet. It's the only way I can keep my hair decent. And we ruined our ears having them punctured, and laced our waists—"

"Well I didn't say anything against her. Only, you might as well know what everybody's saying. Everybody's saying William and she will take you away from Howe Hollow. Back to the city."

Martha turned quickly to the stove. "Coffee most boiled over," she said, "And I hate to have it do that. Seems so careless."

"Well—" Anna Pratt walked to the dining room door. "I s'pose I'd better run along. Violets and apple blossoms! I must say they look pretty with your blue willowware." And she went her way.

There was a light sound behind the half-open dining room door, and Felice came, with her slight limp, into the kitchen. Felice in a blue linen dress—not, as Martha had expected her, in silk pajamas—her lips as carefully red as they were the night before, a light of affection and understanding in her bright eyes.

She put a timid arm around Martha's shoulder, and nestled soft yellow hair against soft, gray hair. "Your hair looks lovely, Mother Howe," she said. Then she laughed. "I adore crimpers."

Martha blushed. "Well," she said, "Anna Pratt is an old friend—I suppose you heard what she said. But she never did have sense enough to mind her own business. I'm sorry you've been bothered by our small gossip. Just you forget it. And I'll get your breakfast right on the table."

Felice picked up the bowl of rhubarb. "I'll help," she said. "No—wait." She laid the bowl back on the table. "William was going to tell you when he comes down. But I can't wait. Mother Howe—I love it here. We've decided—if you want us—we'll stay here. It will cost a lot less, and William can do a lot of painting. Apple trees in bloom with an old stone wall behind them—"

"And you in a blue linen dress, with violets in your hands—" Martha Howe put her arms about Felice.

"Yes—and William, here, where he really belongs. Mother Howe, may we stay? We thought we'd ask you to go back to the city with us. But when we got here—something seemed to hold us."

"Yes," nodded Martha, "yes—you may stay."

Foxes Can Be Outwitted at the Woodland Spring

Brer Reynard's reputation for "foxiness" is only matched by his keenness of scent, but an ordinary woodland spring has been found the best place to outwit him.

Long regarded by sportsmen and farmers as the nemesis of incautious poultry and small game, the fox depends principally upon scent to lead him to his quarry and warn of the presence of enemies. Bubbling woodland springs, however, have been found to leave no telltale scent, and by wading up their outlets the trapper can approach these pools where foxes love to quench their thirst without leaving odorous traces of his presence.

A sod or moss-covered stone is placed about two feet from the bank of the spring so that it protrudes about two inches above water level. A bait is laid on the sod. A submerged rock is placed half way between the bait and the bank. A steel trap with a light sod on the pan, the only part of the trap above water, is then arranged as a stepping stone to the bait. The trapper leaves the set by wading down the outlet and thus no human or trap scent will remain to warn the "foxy" fox.

Investigations into the food of foxes show that they prefer game birds, rabbits, rodents, large insects, poultry and eggs in addition to acorns and other nuts. As was true in the days when Aesop concocted his fable of the "Fox and Grapes," they also fancy these and other fruits.

Village of Ancients

There is a village in Durham where the old folk proudly boast that if their ages were totaled together they would stretch back to the days when Adam was a lad. Shotley Bridge is the place where people live happy and long. It has only a few hundred inhabitants, but they include several nonagenarians and over a score of eighty-year-olds, while people of sixty and seventy are looked upon as youngsters.—Montreal Herald.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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Lesson for August 13

HANNAH

LESSON TEXT.—I Samuel 1:9-22, 24:28; 2:1, 2.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain; but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised. Prov. 31:30.

PRIMARY TOPIC.—God's Gift of Mothers.

JUNIOR TOPIC.—An Honored Mother. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC.—What We Owe to Our Mothers.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC.—Devout Motherhood.

As indicated by the lesson committee, the lesson text practically covers chapters one and two of I Samuel. In order to get a full view of this unusual woman the salient features of these chapters should be made to stand out.

I. Hannah's Sore Trial (1:1-8).

Elkanah had two wives, in violation of God's law. God's primal thought for man was one wife only. Therefore, for Adam he made Eve. Hannah's sore trial grew out of jealousy which naturally springs up between two women, wives of one man. The violation of this law of God concerning marriage has always been attended with trouble. Since Hannah's name is mentioned first, we may legitimately infer that she was his first and lawful wife.

II. Hannah Prays for a Son (1:9-18).

She had the good sense to take her trouble to the Lord. Believers should do this even though the troubles result from sin.

1. Her bitterness of soul (v. 10). Though Elkanah loved her and sought to lighten her burden, he was unable to bring to her heart the needed solace. Only in God can help be found sufficient to stay the soul in time of great trial.

2. Her vow (v. 11). Hannah asked God for a son. In connection with her asking this gift from God, she vowed to give the child back to God. Samuel was therefore a Nazarite all the days of his life. Much can be expected of children born into the world under such circumstances.

3. Hannah misjudged by Eli, the priest (vv. 12-16). The priest observing the motion of her lips and not hearing the sound of her voice concluded that she was intoxicated, demanded that she put away wine. She defended herself against this vicious inference, assuring Eli that in bitterness of soul she was pouring out her heart to God in prayer.

Even good people may be too ready to impute evil motives to others. The devout Hannah must have been shocked and grieved that Eli should so unjustly accuse her. The Golden Rule should be applied in judging others.

4. Hannah blessed by Eli (vv. 17, 18). Her explanation satisfied Eli, who in turn pronounced a blessing upon her, joining in prayer that God would grant her petition.

III. Hannah Consecrates Samuel to the Lord (1:19-28).

1. Her prayer answered (vv. 19, 20). So definitely did she realize that God had answered her prayer that she named the child Samuel, which means "asked of God."

2. Samuel taken to Shiloh (vv. 20-24). Hannah refrained from going to the place of yearly sacrifice till Samuel was weaned.

3. Samuel lent or returned to the Lord (vv. 25-28). According to her vow, she took Samuel at an early age to the sanctuary and gave him over to the charge of Eli, the priest, to minister therein. It is a beautiful sight to see Samuel in his tender years ministering before the Lord. Godly mothers will train their children for God's service. It was, no doubt, a trying experience for Hannah to part with her child. She dedicated him unto the Lord to the end of his life.

IV. Hannah's Thanksgiving to God (chap. 2).

1. She rejoiced in the Lord (vv. 1-10). So really God had answered her prayer and so definitely had she consecrated Samuel to the sacred service, that she wholeheartedly rejoiced in that she could give up her child in the service of the Lord. She declared that none was so holy as the Lord and that there was none other like unto the Lord. She realized that the Lord was almighty and that the blessings which had come to her were from him.

2. Her love for Samuel (vv. 18, 19). This was expressed in the making with her own hands a coat for him and taking it to him from year to year as she went to Shiloh with her husband to worship the Lord.

The priestly blessing upon Hannah and Elkanah (vv. 20, 21). The old priest highly prized the ministry of Samuel and expressed his appreciation by pronouncing a blessing upon his father and mother.

Faithful Prayer

Faithful prayer always implies correlative exertion. No man can ask, honestly and hopefully,

Frankfort Twp. School Treasurer's Report

Township 35, Range 12 in Will County, Illinois, from July 1, 1932, to June 30, 1933.

TOWNSHIP FUND	
Receipts	
Cash on hand July 1, 1932	23.67
Real Estate notes an hand July 1, 1932	12975.00
Total	\$12998.67

Expenditures	
Cash on hand June 30, 1933	23.67
Real estate notes on hand June 30, 1933	12975.00
Total	12998.67

DISTRIBUTIVE FUND	
Receipts	
Bal. on hand July 1, 1932	30.00
Income of township fund	765.00
From county Supt.	936.06
Total	1731.06

Expenditures	
Incidental expenses of trustees	25.00
For. pub. Annual statement	23.50
Compensation of Treas.	200.00
Distributed to districts	1361.31
Bal. on hand June 30, 1933	121.25
Total	1731.06

DISTRICT FUND	
Receipts	
DISTRICT NO. 154	
Bal. July 1st, 1932	610.37
Distribution of trustees	87.00
From district taxes	1111.01
Total	1808.38

DISTRICT NO. 155	
Bal. July 1st, 1932	915.85
Distribution of trustees	87.00
From district taxes	670.58
Totals	1673.43

DISTRICT NO. 156	
Bal. July 1st, 1932	34.53
Distribution of trustees	64.55
From district taxes	931.90
Sale or rent of school property	480.50
Sale of school bonds	2200.00
Totals	3711.48

DISTRICT NO. 156A	
Distribution of trustees	72.52
From district taxes	1309.71
Other source	915.60
Totals	2297.83

DISTRICT NO. 157	
Bal. July 1st, 1933	3389.36
Distribution of trustees	382.51
From district taxes	6922.33
Totals	10694.20

DISTRICT NO. 158	
Bal. July 1st, 1932	1279.31
Distribution of trustees	87.00
From district taxes	794.39
Totals	2160.70

DISTRICT NO. 159	
Bal. July 1st 1932	861.57
Distribution of trustees	452.18
From District taxes	6734.18
Sale or rent of school property	58.70
Transfers and non-high school pupils	1842.86
Other source	4004.42
Totals	13953.91

DISTRICT NO. 160	
Bal. July 1st, 1932	102.17
From district taxes	154.64
Totals	256.81

DISTRICT NO. 161	
Bal. July 1st, 1932	577.10
Distribution of trustees	128.55
From district taxes	1409.78
Totals	2115.43

Expenditures	
DISTRICT NO. 154	
School board and business office	5.00
Salary of teachers	860.00
Teachers pension fund	30.00
Textbooks and stationery	62.34
Salary of janitor	43.75
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	54.73
Repairs and replacement	43.85
Promotion of health	5.00
Bal. on hand June 30, 1933	703.71
Totals	1808.38

DISTRICT NO. 155	
School board and business office	15.00
Salary of teachers	700.00
Textbooks and stationery	17.73
Salary of janitor	17.00
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	28.82
Bal. on hand June 30, 1933	894.88
Totals	1673.43

DISTRICT NO. 156	
Salary of teachers	570.00
Teachers pension fund	5.00
Textbooks and stationery	87.67
Salary of janitor	6.00
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	57.48
Repairs and replacement	64.65
Grounds, buildings and alterations	2184.32
New equipment	656.95
Bal. on hand June 30, 1933	79.41
Totals	3711.48

DISTRICT NO. 156A	
Salary of teachers	670.00
Teachers pension fund	5.00
Textbooks and stationery	10.47
Interest on teachers orders	.96
Salary of janitor	22.35
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	20.45

Repairs and replacement	1086.10
Grounds, buildings and alterations	480.50
Bal. on hand June 30, 1933	2.00
Totals	2297.83

DISTRICT NO. 157	
School board and business office	35.00
Salary of teachers	3270.00
Teachers pension fund	15.00
Textbooks and stationery	138.45
Salary of janitor	840.00
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	489.34
Repairs and replacement	34.44
New equipment	110.77
Principal of bonds	1000.00
Interest on bonds	935.00
Bal. on hand June 30, 1933	3826.20
Totals	10694.20

DISTRICT NO. 158	
School board and business office	15.00
Salary of teachers	851.00
Teachers pension fund	5.00
Textbooks and stationery	6.42
Salary of janitor	13.50
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	35.50
Repairs and replacement	153.74
Bal. on hand June 30, 1933	1080.54
Totals	2160.70

DISTRICT NO. 159	
School board and business office	27.16
Salary of teachers	7200.02
Teachers pension fund	40.00
Textbooks and stationery	261.36
Interest on teachers orders	301.05
Interest on anticipation warrants	81.00
Salary of janitor	495.00
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	644.02
Repairs and replacements	167.27
New equipment	91.48
Principal of bonds	1000.00
Interest on bonds	1444.75
Other expenditures	2000.00
Bal. on hand June 30, 1933	200.80
Totals	13953.91

DISTRICT NO. 160	
Repairs and replacement	13.00
Tuition of transferred pupils	199.00
Bal. on hand June 30, 1933	44.81
Totals	256.81

DISTRICT NO. 161	
School board and business office	12.60
Salary of teachers	1250.00
Teachers pension fund	10.00
Textbooks and stationery	31.22
Salary of janitor	23.10
Fuel, light, power, water and supplies	89.42
Repairs and replacements	35.00
Bal. on hand June 30, 1933	664.09
Totals	2115.43

DISTRICT NO. 161	
School board and business office	12.60
Salary of teachers	1250.00
Teachers pension fund	10.00
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MOKENA

Mrs. Mary Jackson who has been quite ill and confined to bed for the past several weeks is somewhat improved.

Mrs. Frank Hirsch, Sr., was stricken with a paralytic stroke Friday and has been in a serious condition. Mrs. A. C. Hall who is a patient in a Chicago hospital remains about the same.

Mr. and Mrs. Don C. Hall, Jr., and family and the former brother Walter and family of Milwaukee Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Semmler and family and Mrs. Semmler's brother, Theodore Oestreich and wife of Joliet attended the World's Fair Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Don C. Hall who are prominently identified with the "Days of '49" exhibit in the Worlds Fair spent a few hours here Saturday night returning early Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Suszycki and daughter Ione of Los Angeles, Calif., who have been visiting the World's Fair, have been guests also in the homes of Mr. and Mrs. John Mattes and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Braun. Threshing is under way in this section. The oat crop is extremely light, running from 3 to 20 bushels per acre.

Much credit is due Aug. Hentsch for the pretty little flower garden in front of the village hall. He has tended this garden carefully and has made a very neat and attractive spot.

The lawn around the hall has also been kept in neat trim.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ryan of Tulsa, Oklahoma and nephew Dolph Oswald who has been living with the former for the past year and attending high school, arrived in Mokena last Friday, making the trip by automobile. They are visiting with Mrs. Ryan's sister, Mrs. Rose Bechstein and Erhardt Oswald.

They will visit the World's Fair. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gorham and son Robert who have been visiting with Mrs. Kate Cooper, returned on Monday evening to their home in Lincoln, Nebraska.

PROBATE NOTICE

ESTATE OF LENA BANKOW, DECEASED.

The undersigned having been appointed Administrators of the estate of LENA BANKOW late of Frankfort, in the County of Will and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby give notice that they will appear before the Probate Court of Will County, at the Court House in Joliet, at the October Term, on the first Monday in October next (being the Second day of said month), at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 4th day of August, A. D. 1933.

HENRY KNATER,
JOHN BANKOW
Administrators, as aforesaid.
ALBERT H. KRUSEMARK,
Attorney.

Big Ringling Bros., Circus Now On

The Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Combined Circus, on its Ringling Brothers' Golden Jubilee tour, opened a 9 days exhibit in Grant Park, Chicago, on Saturday, August 5th. The last exhibit will be Sunday night, August 13th. and a golden opportunity is afforded the residents of this vast territory to see one of the wonders of the world, the renowned royal Padaung giraffe-neck women from Burma, the most sensational importation ever achieved by even The Greatest Show on Earth. These astounding Oriental human oddities are not freaks; they are proud members of a proud race, set apart from the teeming hordes of Far East Burma by their high station as rulers and by the visual sign of that exalted rank, their copper encircled necks, stretched to unbelievable lengths by rings superimposed constantly from birth to maturity. Since the Ringling Bros and Barnum & Bailey Combined Circus recently began displaying them, and they appear in the main

performance, hundreds of thousands of people will have gazed upon them in awe before the gala Golden Jubilee tour is ended.

The great combined circus has arrived on four long trains of 100 double length steel railroad cars bringing over 1600 people, 50 elephants, 1009 menagerie animals and 700 horses.

ADVERTISE your merchandise and it will sell!

Give the Folks a New Deal

A VACATION TRIP

TO THE ILLINOIS STATE FAIR

SPRINGFIELD,
AUG. 19 to 26

The Nation's Greatest Agricultural Fair

Inexpensive, Instructive and Entertaining for the Whole Family.

GRAND CIRCUIT RACING,
AUG. 21 to 25, INC.

ALL VETERANS' DAY,
SUNDAY, AUG. 20

GOVERNOR'S DAY,
THURSDAY, AUG. 24

FRANKFORT

A large number of Frankfort folks attended the funeral of Mrs. Amanda Engleman held in Joliet, Friday afternoon.

Rev. G. S. Gerhold and family recently visited in Iowa with their son and family.

A correction about the Geuther reunion which will be held on the 4th Sunday in July 1934.

The Alumni picnic held last Sunday in the Frankfort grove drew a large crowd. The indoor ball game was won by the married men's team of Frankfort.

Mrs. Frank Cheney has been on the sick list.

Dr. and Mrs. W. V. Hedges attended the Century of Progress Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Waldvogel have rented the Frieda Schroeder house. They expect to move in soon.

Mrs. Emma Lühring gave a miscellaneous shower Thursday afternoon for her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Waldvogel who was recently married. She received many gifts.

Clyde Townsend fractured two toes on his left foot while unloading oil barrels at the Ray Warning garage where he is employed.

Violet Lorenzen is visiting her sister and family in Joliet.

LINCOLN ESTATES

Ed. and Jack Jester and Mr. and Mrs. John R. Jones, Sr., were visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Jones Saturday and part of Sunday.

A majority of the members of the Wm. Martin Post along with their wives and families helped with the installation of a new post in Calumet City.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Elphick were present at a house party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dale in Lockport last Monday.

Mr. Zimmerman's daughter, Mrs. Thos. Whitman and his two grandchildren were visitors here the past week.

Mrs. J. McGrat had a lawnful of company from Chicago Sunday.

Miss Emilie Radeck, Mrs. Anderson's niece, has been visiting her recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Conrad, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gregory of Chicago picnicked at the home of George Walker Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Anderson was a visitor in Chicago Friday.

Mrs. A. Falukner of South Bend, Indiana, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Niedringhouse on Tuesday.

be more than 20 per cent of the average planted acreage for the three year period, 1930-1932.

In order to receive full payments this first year, all farmers who join in the plan must have planted enough acreage for the 1933 crop to have produced their allotment at their average yield. For farmers who planted less acreage than this for the 1933 crop the adjustment payment will be scaled down in proportion to the amount planted for the 1933 crop. Then if the farmer plants enough to produce his allotment in 1933 and 1935 he will be entitled to whatever payments are made for those years.

ORLAND

Donald Uthe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Uthe, who has been caddying at the Silver Lake Golf Course, suffered a very severe gash on his right foot when he stepped on a broken bottle in the lake last Wednesday. The wound was dressed in the office of Dr. W. V. Hedges in Frankfort. He is getting along nicely.

Members of the Orland Park Woman's club received an invitation from Mrs. W. B. Combs to attend the reception and tea of the I. F. W. C., at the observance of Illinois day on August 11th at the World's Fair.

Business is showing a pickup and John Schmadeke reports that last Saturday business was better than it has been for many months. Reports from Chicago Heights merchants also indicate that business last Saturday showed a decided pickup.

The Orland Park Woman's Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. Russell Myrick last Thursday. Mrs. Stevens of the Junior Organization of Chicago, spoke on "Junior Organizations" giving some very interesting facts. There was a fine attendance.

Ice cream and cake were served. Mrs. Frank Moore will entertain the club at a garden party the first Thursday in September.

The Orland Welfare Clinic was held at the school house last Wednesday morning. The attendance was fair.

The Orland Park Vol. Fire Department met Monday night. The chief topic was the big Labor day picnic and parade which the department will sponsor on that day.

The Orland Park Legion Post met Tuesday night. Reports were read showing the result of the picnic held Sunday. The Post is well satisfied with the sum cleared and are grateful to the public for their splendid patronage.

Painters are putting the finishing touches to the newly remodeled residence of James Creer.

NEW LENOX

Mr. and Mrs. Lew Deadmore and son Daniel of Harvey were week end guests recently in the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Stettler and family of Belle Plain, Iowa, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Stettler, Sr., last week end.

The monthly get-together picnic of the Jensen family was held Sunday on the Storm and Jensen picnic grounds.

The annual Urch family reunion was held Sunday at Nowell Park in Joliet.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sass of Blakely, Minn., are staying at the home of the former's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Braun. While here they will visit A Century of Progress.

Miss Jean McClure entertained the Doubtful Bridge Club in her home Thursday. First prize was awarded to Vera Devore and consolation was given to Jane Robinson. The next meeting will be in two weeks at the home of Belle Francis. Mrs. Lucy A. Devore entertained

at the regular meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church on Wednesday. Plans were made for an ice cream social to be held August 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. James Moore and family have moved into their own home.

A heavy barrel of oil fell on Clyde Townsend's foot recently and broke the foot.

The Victorians baseball team, a Chicago club invaded and trimmed New Lenox by a score of 11 to 3. A few of the players are staying at Camp Muckerville and are already planning to enter into different athletic endeavors against New Lenox in the fall and winter when they expect to supply competition in football and basketball.

Clarence Urch, Jr., is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Urch in Batavia.

Guests in the Fred Farrer home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Herritt and family, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Lightfoot and Victor Blomberg, all of Joliet.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McLaughlin are the parents of a son born Saturday in St. Joseph's hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kennedy have returned home from a two weeks vacation at Lake Gogibbie, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Pierce have returned home from a two weeks vacation spent in Iowa and Scharz Bay, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith and grandson Charles Palton of Blue Island were week end guests in the Wm. Drake home.

Miss Mable Haley and Miss Grace Gorham of Dunlap, Iowa are visiting relatives here. They are also attending A Century of Progress.

THE CODE

Claudius E. Wade, Director
Chicago College of Commerce

Code is the most frequently used word today. It is necessary because the business public has demonstrated its satisfaction with prosperity for the few and poverty for the rest. Many business organizations are so busy looking for loop-holes in the law that they have no time to obey it. It is reported that a large concern has made all of its employees "EXECUTIVES" so as to work them unlimited hours without violation.

We tried to legislate the nation into temperance and failed miserably because many of those responsible for the legislation were its greatest offenders. If we depend on governmental efforts for our prosperity, we never will recover, for after all, the government can only formulate plans and the people must carry them out.

There will be bootleggers in the Code the same as there have been in liquor laws. Many are hastening to decorate their windows with the "WE DO OUR PART" in order that their real activity may be camouflaged.

To facilitate recovery, the Code should be unconditional and have teeth sufficient to bite those who need it.

Don't Suffer From Sour Stomach Indigestion

Indigestion, acidity, heartburn and sour stomach often lead to serious stomach trouble. Dr. Emil's Adla Tablets counteract these conditions. Give quick relief. Leading Druggists in Tinley Park by H. C. Vogt. Adv

Advertise Your Business

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER. TRY IT!



"Jim's as Dependable as The Seasons"

"For years he has worked the harvests with me. And wherever there's work in the neighborhood for an extra man you'll find Jim—not just because he's a willing worker, but because he can be reached in a hurry by telephone when he is needed. In a year's time that telephone helps him earn a good many extra dollars. Jim knows, too, that it's cheaper to have a telephone than to try to get along without one."



Visit the Bell System Exhibit, Communications Building, Century of Progress

CONOCO

GERM PROCESSED MOTOR OIL

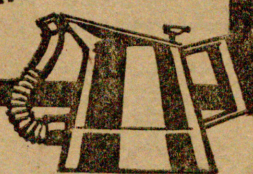


Fill or add a quart at
Red Triangle Stations



You can have the best lubricant without penalty. The total cost of Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil is only one-fifth of a cent per mile, very little to pay to protect your car investment. The exclusive Conoco formula... Germ Process... is used to give it extra oiliness and penetrativeness no other oil has nor can have.

THE
**HIDDEN
QUART**
STAYS UP IN
YOUR MOTOR
AND NEVER DRAINS AWAY



Henry Ford
Dearborn, Mich.

UNTIL WE LEARNED BETTER

Until we learned better, we used to mix wood and steel in our car bodies and wheels.

It was the best way to make bodies—then. But the state of the art has advanced.

Of course, it is more expensive to make an all-steel body than to make a wooden frame and nail steel panels on to it. The better way involves an initial expenditure of several millions of dollars for new dies, which renders a change very costly. Cars, especially large expensive cars which are produced in small volume, cannot afford this, because the dies cost as much for one car as for a million. That alone explains why all-steel bodies are not used in all cars.

But our basic policy from the beginning is to make a good car better, regardless of cost.

For example, when we discarded wood-steel body construction, it was not because we lacked wood. We still have some thousands of acres of the best hard wood in America. Economy would urge us to use up the wood first, and then adopt the better all-steel body. But we decided that quality was more important than expense.

We weighed the reasons, for and against, before we made the change. We could see only one reason for retaining a mixed wood-and-steel body—nailing the metal on, instead of welding an all-steel body into a strong one-piece whole. That reason was, it would be cheaper—for us.

Our reasons for adopting an all-steel body were these: A wood-steel body is not much stronger structurally than its wooden frame. In all American climates, wood construction weakens with age. Every used car lot gives evidence of this. Rain seeps in between joints and the wood decays. A car may have a metal surface, and yet not be of steel construction. Under extreme shock or stress the steel body remains intact—dented perhaps, but not crushed.

Steel does not need wood for strength or protection. Wood is fine for furniture, but not for the high speed vehicles of 1933.

In the Ford body there are no joints to squeak, no seams to crack or leak.

The all-steel body is more expensive—to us, but not to you.

By all odds, then, steel bodies seem preferable.

Wheels also have become all-steel. No one argues that an electrically welded one-piece steel wheel, such as the Ford wheel, needs to be "strengthened" by adding wood to it.

The one-piece all-steel body is the strongest, safest, quietest, most durable body made. That is our only reason for making them.

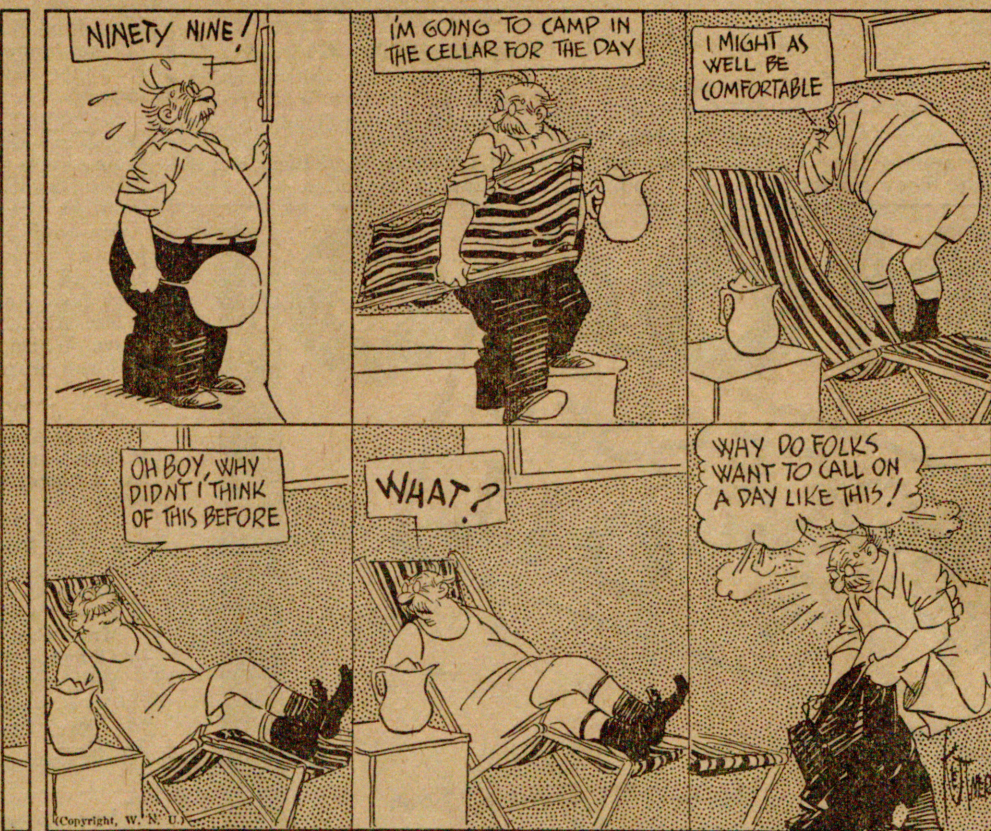
August 7th, 1933

Henry Ford

Along the Concrete



Our Pet Peeve



Successful Baking

To turn out good cakes, light biscuits, tender griddle cakes, time after time, is not a matter of chance, but the simple and important matter of following directions, of using good ingredients, and baking carefully.

To measure baking soda heap the spoon and then level off with the straight edge of a knife, or level off against the stiff edge of the opening in the top of the box. Be sure to use just the amount of soda indicated in the recipe.

In baking soda recipes all measurements are level. These recipes have been tested carefully and, for the best results, directions should be followed accurately.

When recipes call for sifted flour, sift flour once before measuring, because all flour packs on standing. A cake flour or a pastry flour is recommended for cakes because its finer gluten assures a more tender crumb; but for the other recipes, ordinary flour will give fine results.

When substituting sweet milk and an acid for sour milk, replace part of the sweet milk, for each 1/2 teaspoon of soda, by one of the following acid liquids:

1 1/2 tablespoons lemon juice—1 1/4 tablespoons vinegar—1/4 cup grapefruit juice—3/4 cup orange juice.

These mild acids will cause the milk to curdle and the baked product will resemble that made from naturally soured milk.

1 teaspoon cream of tartar and 1/2 teaspoon soda will leaven 2 cups flour. Sift them with the flour three times to insure even distribution.

And That Is Plenty

Minds of moderate caliber ordinarily condemn everything which is beyond their range.

Mercolized Wax



Keeps Skin Young

Absorb blemishes and discolorations using Mercolized Wax daily as directed. Invisible particles of aged skin are freed and all defects such as blackheads, tan, freckles and large pores disappear. Skin is then beautifully clear, velvety and so soft—face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out your hidden beauty. At all leading druggists.

Powdered Saxolite
Reduces wrinkles and other age-signs. Simply dissolve one ounce Saxolite in half-pint witch hazel and use daily as face lotion.

Cuticura Talcum For Every Member of the Family

It soothes and cools Father's face and removes the after-shaving shine, comforts baby's tender skin and prevents chafing and irritation, and gives the finishing touch to Mother's toilet.

Price 25c

Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 6c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hiscox Chem. Wks., Patchogue, N.Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 6c and 50c at Druggists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

Cheapest and Best

Ask your dealer for Daisy Fly Killer. Killed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, convenient. Lets all season, doesn't metal. Can't spill or tip over. Can't soil, or injure anything. Harold Somers, Inc., Brooklyn, N.Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

SALESMEN: Sell 2,000 neatly printed business cards for \$1.50. Make 50c on each order. Free outfit. ATLAS DISTRIBUTING CO., 15 Tannhill St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Japanese Corn File for quick relief.

A Soft, Clear Skin gives beauty and freshness to your complexion. Use this skin-purifying, toilet, bath and shampoo soap daily.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

Contains 33 1/3 per cent Pure Sulphur. Hill's Hair Dye, Black and Brown, 50c

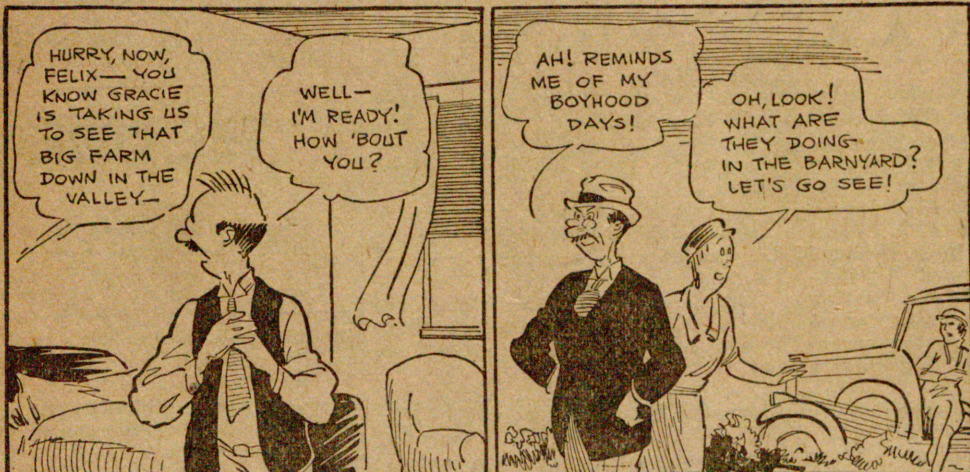
Goodbye ANTS

Simply sprinkle Peterman's Ant Food along window sills, doors and openings through which ants come and go. Guaranteed to rid quickly. Used in a million homes. Inexpensive! Get it at your druggist's.

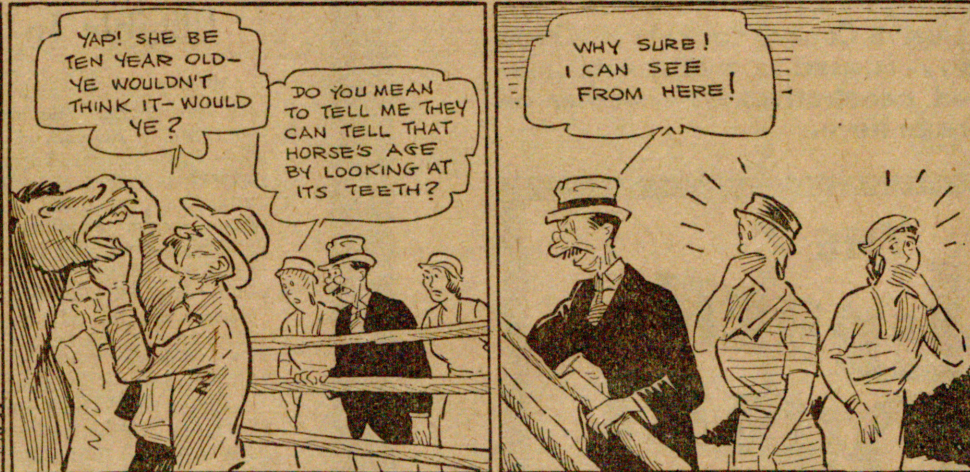
PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union



Dental Dates

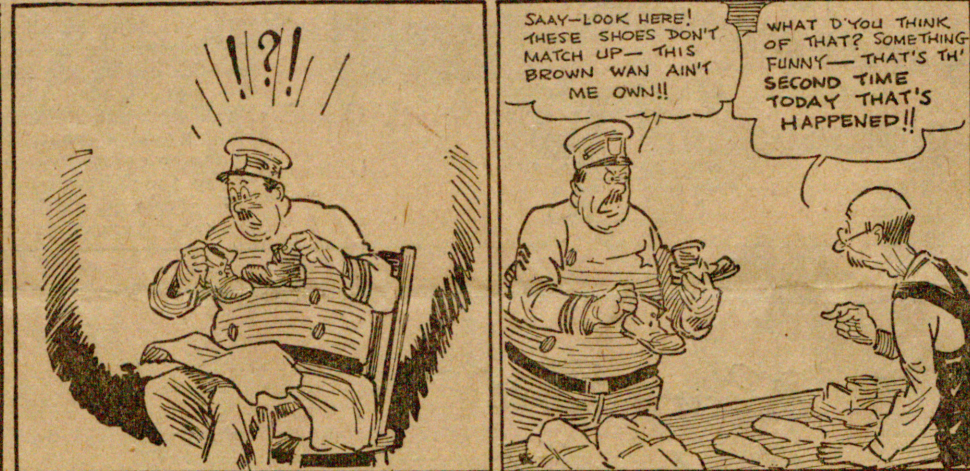


FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© Western Newspaper Union



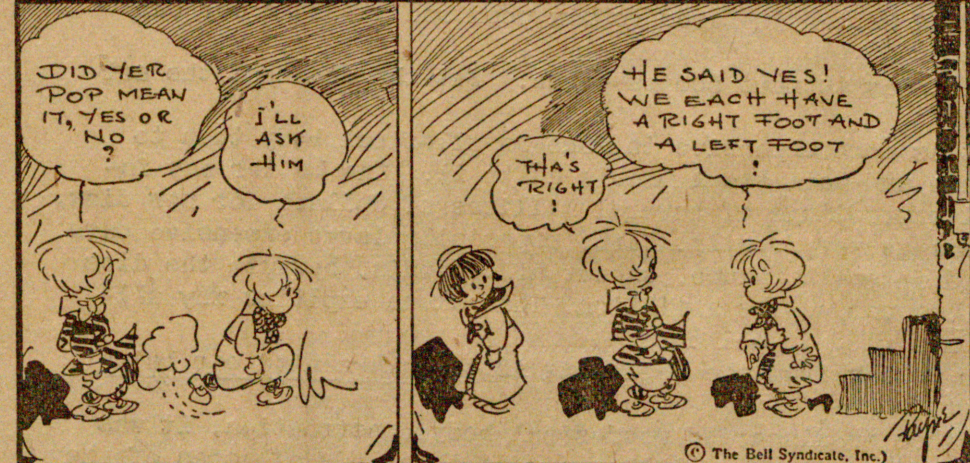
Two Kicks



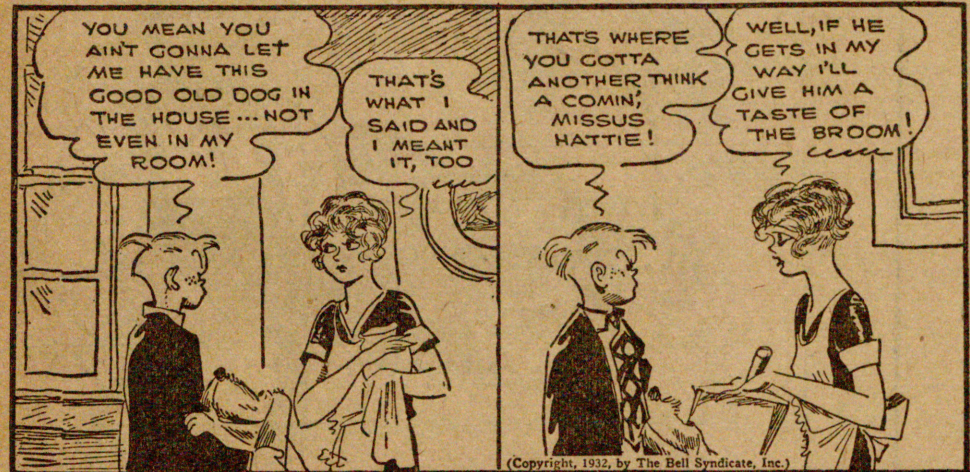
S'MATTER POP—Very Similar!



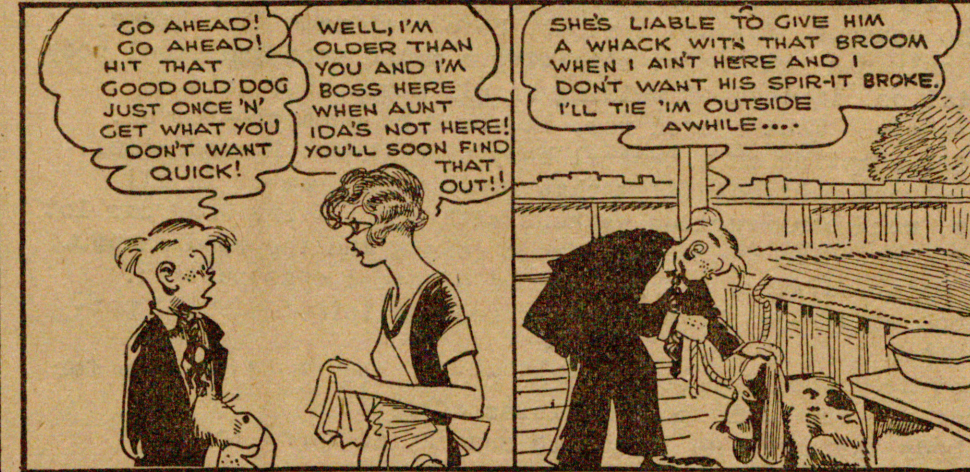
By C. M. PAYNE



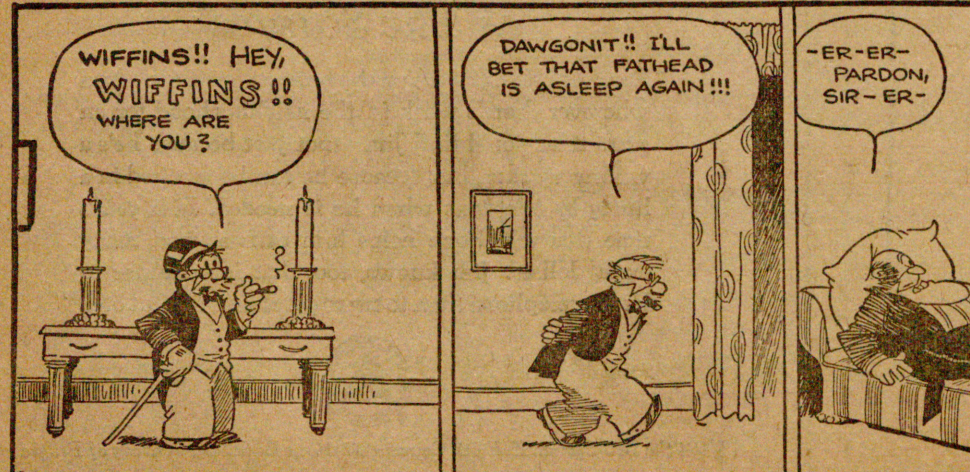
BOBBY THATCHER—A Matter Of Authority...



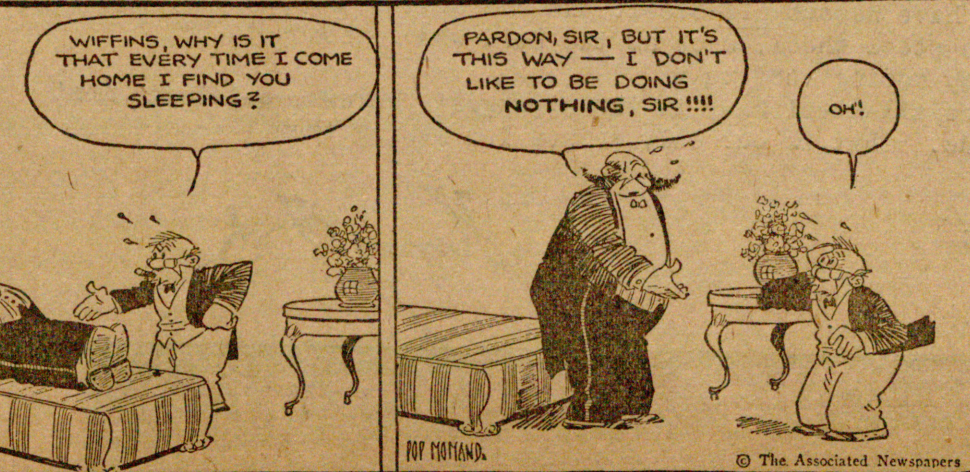
By GEORGE STORM



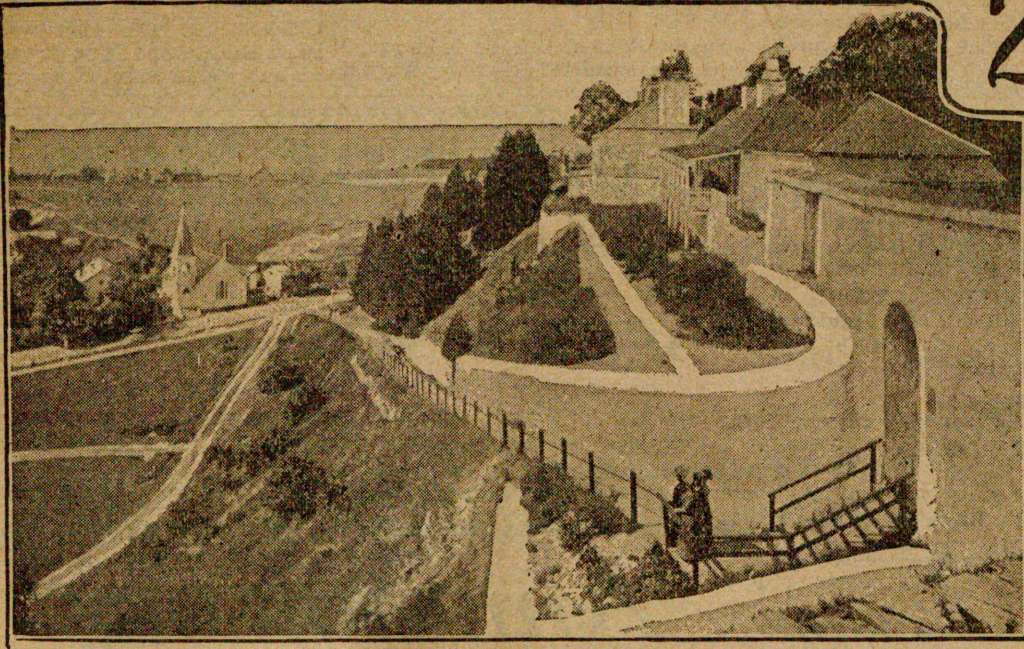
"KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES"



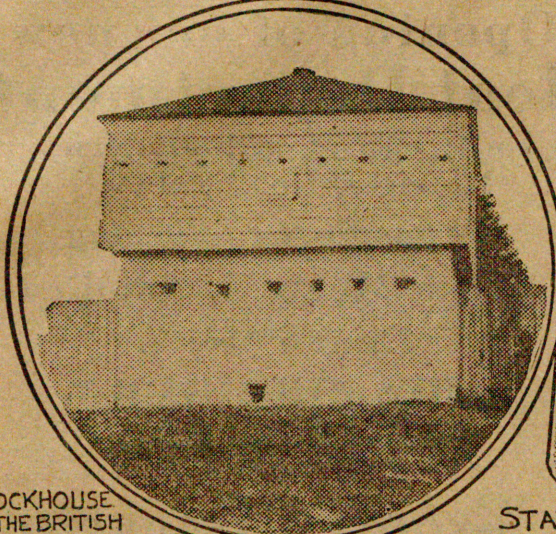
Conscientious Wiffins!!



The Ball Game that Cost 22 Lives



FORT MACKINAC



BLOCKHOUSE OF THE BRITISH FORT AT MACKINAC



STATUE OF MARQUETTE AT MACKINAC

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

DURING the past month there was played in Chicago a baseball game which attracted widespread attention throughout the nation. Played by all-star teams from the two major leagues, it was hailed as "the game of the century." At about the same time there was played in northern Michigan another ball game which did not attract nearly so much attention even though it recalled for a brief moment one of the most thrilling and spectacular events in American history.

This was the re-enactment of the Indian ball game played outside the walls of Fort Michilimackinac on June 4, 1763, a ball game which ended in a swift tragedy that cost the lives of more than a score of white men. The occasion for the re-enactment of this game was the dedication by Governor Comstock of Michigan of a replica of the little palisaded fort that once stood on the present site of Mackinaw City, the forerunner of later forts in the Mackinac region over which, during the three centuries of its history, have flown the flags of three nations.

The tragedy which took place at Fort Michilimackinac 170 years ago was one of the events in the larger drama of the conspiracy of Pontiac, the famous chief of the Ottawa Indians, to "drive the hated English into the sea." Pontiac's plan was a simultaneous uprising of the confederated tribes, the swift capture of all the forts in the West, the massacre of their garrisons and a general attack on the frontier settlements, and he all but succeeded in his ambitious plan.

Because of its location on the south side of the Straits of Mackinac between Lake Huron and Lake Michigan, Michilimackinac for more than a century had been one of the most important outposts of the frontier. Connected with its early history are the names of Jean Nicolet, Radisson, Groselliers, Joliet, Perot, La Salle, Father Allouez and Father Marquette, who founded the Mission of St. Ignace nearby in 1671. Two years later it was selected by the French as the site for a fort and from that time until 1759, when France lost her empire in America to England, the flag of France floated over a fortress of one kind or another at Michilimackinac. In 1763 it was garrisoned by some 35 British officers and soldiers under the command of Capt. George Ethrington. Grouped around the little fort were the homes of a number of French and English traders and it was some of the former who first gave the commander a hint of the tempest that was brewing among the Indians.

But Ethrington disregarded their warnings, even going so far as to threaten to send as a prisoner to Detroit the next person who should disturb the inhabitants of the place with such evil tidings. The final warning, and one which he should have heeded even if he had disregarded the others, came from Alexander Henry, an English trader, who had been adopted as a "son, brother and friend" by Wawatam, a Chippewa chief.

Henry, one of the survivors of the massacre, has left us an interesting account of the events leading up to the tragedy and of the massacre itself, of which he was an eye-witness. It follows, in part:

"On the second of June Wawatam came to my house in a temper of mind visibly melancholy and thoughtful. He told me that he had just returned from his wintering-ground and I asked after his health; but without answering my question he went on to say that he was very sorry to find me returned from the Sault; that he had intended to go to that place himself, immediately after his arrival at Michilimackinac; and that he wished me to go there along with him and his family the next morning.

"To all this he joined an inquiry whether or not the commandant had heard bad news, adding that during the winter he had himself been disturbed with the noise of evil birds; and further suggesting that there were numerous Indians near the fort, many of whom had never shown themselves within it. Wawatam was about forty-five years of age, of an excellent character among his nation, and a chief.

Referring much of what I heard to the peculiarities of the Indian character, I did not pay much attention which they will be found to be deserved to the entreaties and remarks of

my visitor. I answered that I could not think of going to the Sault so soon after the arrival of my clerks. Finding himself unable to prevail with me, he withdrew for that day; but early the next morning he came again, bringing with him his wife and a present of dried meat. At this interview, after stating that he had several packs of beaver, for which he intended to deal with me, he expressed a second time his apprehensions from the numerous Indians who were around the fort, and earnestly pressed me to consent to an immediate departure for the Sault.

"As a reason for this particular request, he assured me that all the Indians proposed to come in a body that day to the fort to demand liquor of the commandant, and that he wished me to be gone before they should grow intoxicated. I had made, at the period to which I am now referring, so much progress in the language in which Wawatam addressed me, as to be able to hold an ordinary conversation in the language in it; but the Indian manner of speech is so extravagantly figurative that it is only for a very perfect master to follow and comprehend it entirely. Had I been further advanced in this respect, I think I should have gathered so much information from this, my friendly monitor, as would have put me into possession of the designs of the enemy, and enabled me to save others as well as myself; as it was, it unfortunately happened that I turned a deaf ear to everything, leaving Wawatam and his wife, after long and patient, but ineffectual efforts, to depart alone, with dejected countenance, and not before they had each let fall some tears.

"The next day, being the fourth of June, was the king's birthday. The morning was sultry. A Chippewa came to tell me that his nation was going to play at baggatiway, with the Sacs, another Indian nation, for a high wager. He invited me to witness the sport, adding that the commandant was to be there, and would be on the side of the Chippewas. In consequence of this information, I went to the commandant, and expostulated with him a little, representing that the Indians might possibly have some sinister end in view; but the commandant only smiled at my suspicions.

"The game of baggatiway which the Indians played upon that memorable occasion is the most exciting sport in which the red man could engage. It was played with bat and ball. The bat, so-called, was about four feet in length and an inch in diameter. It was made of the toughest material that could be found. At one end it was curved, and terminated in a sort of racket, or perhaps more properly a ring, in which a network of cord was loosely woven. The players were not allowed to touch the ball with the hand, but caught it in this network at the end of the bat. At either end of the ground a tall post was planted. These posts marked the station of the rival parties, and were sometimes a mile apart. The object of each party was to defend its own post and carry the ball to that of the adversary.

"At the beginning of the game the main body of the players assembled halfway between the two posts. Every eye sparkled and every cheek is already aglow with excitement. The ball is tossed high into the air, and a general struggle ensues to secure it as it descends. He who succeeds starts for the goal of the adversary holding it high above his head. The opposite party, with merry yells, are swift to pursue. His course is intercepted, and rather than see the ball taken from him, he throws it, as the boy throws the stone from the sling, as far toward the goal of the adversary as he can. An adversary in the game catches it, and sends it whizzing back in the opposite direction. Hither and thither it goes; now far to the right, now as far to the left; now near to the one, now as near to the other goal; the whole band crowding continually after it in the wildest confusion, until finally, some agile figure, more fleet of foot than the others, succeeds in bearing it to the goal of the opposite party.

"In the heat of the contest, when all are running at their greatest speed, if one stumbles and falls, fifty or a hundred, who are in close pursuit and unable to stop, pile over him, forming a mound of human bodies, and frequently players are so bruised as to be unable to proceed in the game.

"This game, with its attendant noise and violence, was well calculated to divert the attention of officers and men and thus permit the Indians



PONTIAC (taken from only original painting known)



INDIAN BALL PLAYER (after Catlin)

to take possession of the fort. To make their success more certain, they prevailed upon as many as they could to come out of the fort, while at the same time their squaws, wrapped in blankets, beneath which they had concealed murderous weapons, were placed inside the enclosure. The plot was so ingeniously laid that no one suspected danger. The discipline of the garrison was relaxed and the soldiers permitted to stroll about and view the sport without weapons of defense. And even when the ball, as if by chance, was lifted high in the air, to descend inside the pickets, and was followed by four hundred savages, all eager, all struggling, all shouting in the unrestrained pursuit of a rude, athletic exercise, no alarm was felt until the shrill war-whoop told the startled garrison that the slaughter had actually begun.

"I did not go myself to see the match which was now to be played without the fort, because, there being a canoe prepared to depart on the following day for Montreal, I employed myself in writing letters to my friends; and even when a fellow trader, Mr. Tracy, happened to call upon me, saying that another canoe had just arrived from Detroit, and proposing that I should go with him to the beach to inquire the news, it so happened that I still remained to finish my letters, promising to follow Mr. Tracy in the course of a few minutes. Mr. Tracy had not gone more than 20 paces from my door when I heard an Indian war-cry and the noise of general confusion. Going instantly to my window, I saw a crowd of Indians within the fort, furiously cutting down and scalping every Englishman they found. In particular I witnessed the fate of Lieutenant Jamette.

"I had, in the room in which I was, a fowling piece, loaded with swan shot. This I immediately seized and held it for a few minutes, waiting to hear the drum beat to arms. In this dreadful interval I saw several of my countrymen fall and more than one struggling between the knees of an Indian who, holding him in this manner, scalped him while yet living."

Henry saved himself from the massacre by hiding in the home of a French trader but he was later captured and eventually was ransomed by his friend, Wawatam. Of the garrison Lieutenant Jamette, 15 soldiers and the trader, Tracy, were killed inside the fort. Captain Ethrington, Lieutenant Leslie and 11 soldiers were taken prisoners, 5 of whom were later killed. A few days after the massacre a party of Ottawas arrived at Michilimackinac. They were furious at the Chippewas for making the attack without consulting them. So they took English captives away from the Chippewas and carried them to L'Arbre Croche where they were kept as prisoners until the end of the war when they were released or ransomed at Montreal.

During the Revolution Michilimackinac was one of the most important British posts in the West and in 1780 Major Sinclair, commandant of the post, transferred part of his troops to Mackinac island where a new fort was built with blockhouses at the corners to protect the palisaded walls. By the treaty of 1783 which ended the Revolution Mackinac became an American post and the Stars and Stripes became the third national flag to fly over it. In 1796 the first American troops under Maj. Henry Burbeck occupied the post but early in the War of 1812 it was captured by the British who held it until the close of the war. On July 18, 1815, Colonel Butler of the United States army took formal possession of the fort and from that time until 1895, a period of 80 years, when the government abandoned it, Fort Mackinac was an American army post. It is now a Michigan state park.

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

Current Wit and Humor



INNOCENCE

The enthusiastic angler was relating a fishing story to some of his neighbors.

"Yes," he said proudly. "I caught the biggest fish of my career last night. It was a bass, and what a whopper, too. Do you know, fellows, believe it or believe it not, that fish weighed about seven pounds. Some fish, what?"

His son, who had remained interested throughout the story, now spoke up.

"Yes, and do you know, daddy was so kind, he gave it to my little kitten," he said.

Dust and All

Kumme—Is your wife saving?
Backe—Very—when she sees any loose tobacco under my writing table she sweeps it up carefully in a dustpan and puts it back in the tobacco jar.—Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

It's the Rule!

Chief—Smoking in the office?
Clerk—It is a pencil, not a cigar, sir.
Chief—Pencil or not, no smoking in the office.—Venice Gazzettino Illustrato.

No Sport

Terrence—I trace my ancestry back to an Irish king.
Donald—Sure, that's easy. What chance has a dead man to defend himself?—Pittsburgh Courier.

Fair Deal

"By selling you this car I am losing \$100."
"I tell you what—I won't buy the car and we will share the \$100."—Zurich Nebelspalter.

Hasn't Any

"What is your favorite book?"
"It has always been my bank book—but even that is lacking in interest now."

Holding Out

"Does your new boy friend know your age?"
"Well, part of it."—Smith's Weekly.

ALL SETTLED

The young man who had been calling so frequently on Helen came at last to see her father. Finally the suitor made this announcement: "It's a mere formality, I know, but we thought it would be pleasing to you if it were observed in the usual way."

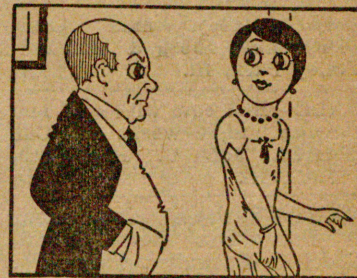
Helen's father stiffened. "And may I inquire," he asked, "who suggested that asking my consent to Helen's marriage was a mere formality?"

"Yes," replied the young man. "It was Helen's mother."—London Tit-Bits.

All Explained

"We get salt from the sea!"
"And pepper, dad?"
"Certainly."
"And oil?"
"No, we get oil from sardine tins."—Florence Il 420.

WHY, OF COURSE!



Dad—I don't see why you have accounts in so many stores.
Daughter—Because, you see, dad, it makes the bills so much smaller.

Bad News Keeps

Client—Have you told the gentleman that I am musical? That I play five instruments?
Matrimonial Agent—No, I am breaking it gently to him.—Munich Fliegende Blaetter.

Wouldn't Be Proper

Foreigner—When you came home and found a burglar in your house, what did you do?
Englishman—What did I do? Nothing, of course. I didn't know the chap.—London Tit-Bits.

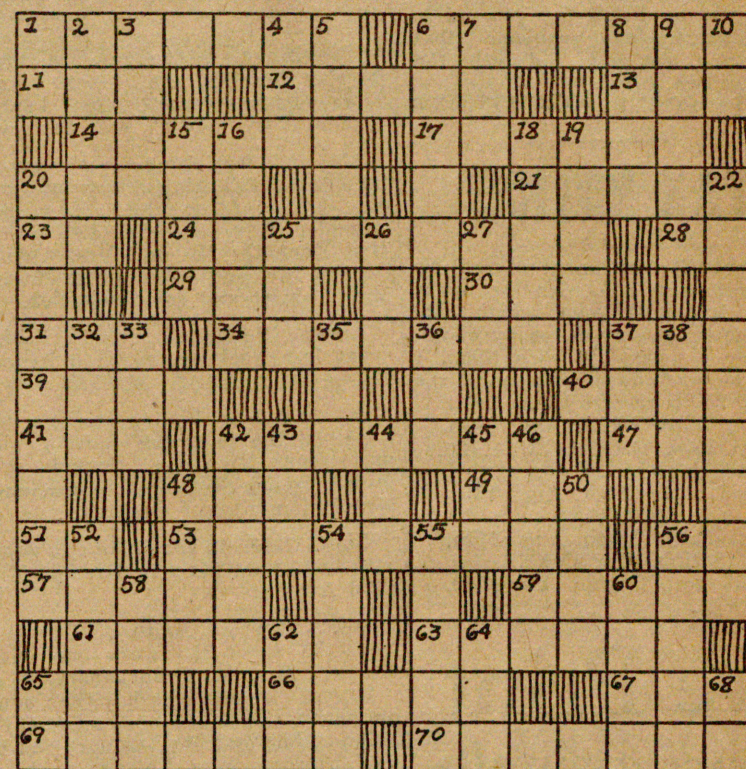
That Sad, Sad Look

Mrs.—How do you know that woman is as cruel to her husband? You didn't even glance at her.
Mr.—Didn't have to—I glanced at him.—Brooklyn Daily Eagle.

Writer

"You say you earn money with the pen?"
"Yes, I write my uncle every week for a check."

CROSSWORD "TEASER"

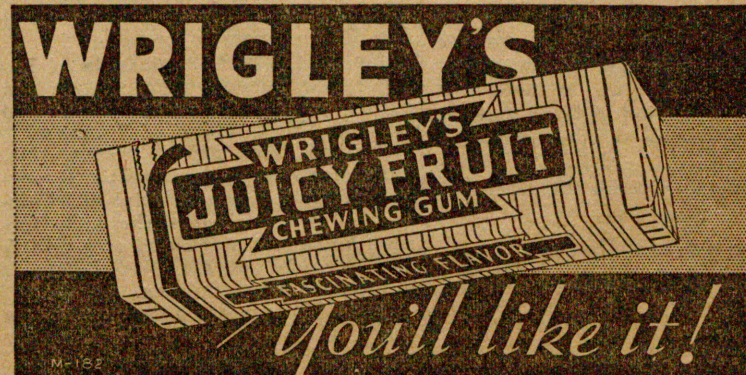


Horizontal.

- 1—A large bird
- 6—Used for smoking
- 11—Not many
- 12—Lubricated
- 13—Used in boating
- 14—Winner
- 17—Part of the area of a circle
- 20—Used to measure gas
- 21—Circles
- 23—One of the articles
- 24—Dejected
- 28—An exclamation
- 29—A wriggly inhabitant of the sea
- 30—Devoiced
- 31—Recent
- 34—Instrument used by doctors
- 37—Fear
- 39—A titled personage
- 40—Part of a ship
- 42—Maker
- 43—A South American snake
- 49—Existed
- 53—A tool
- 57—A tree
- 61—A foreign ruler
- 65—A small, sharp bit of metal
- 66—A popular modern invention
- 67—The sewed edge of clothing
- 69—One who examines ore
- 70—Put together

Vertical.

- 1—A preposition
- 2—A numeral
- 3—To tense
- 4—To make a noise like a dove
- 5—One who employs
- 6—Trials
- 7—A poem
- 8—Common name of a fur-bearing animal
- 9—The load of a ship
- 10—Otherwise
- 15—To grant
- 16—Large woody plants
- 18—Island near Greece
- 19—Movement of the ocean
- 20—Power of attraction
- 22—Keenest
- 25—Work
- 26—Man's name
- 27—Bend down
- 32—Organ of the body
- 33—Distorted
- 35—Regret
- 36—Used in fishing
- 37—Part of a circle
- 38—To court
- 42—A traveling star
- 43—To knock
- 44—A playing card
- 45—To be in debt
- 46—A line of mountains
- 48—Mouth of a bird
- 50—To stupefy
- 52—Found in a desert
- 54—Pertaining to the moon
- 55—Harmony
- 56—Refuse from a fire
- 58—Simple jokes
- 60—Reverberation
- 62—Exist
- 64—Also
- 65—A parent
- 68—Myself



THE NEWS-BULLETIN

WM. SEMMLER, Editor & Publisher
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Per year, in advance\$1.50
Six months, in advance75c

A. M. Levy, Advertising Representative,
6 North Michigan ave., Chicago

FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1933

FOR SALE

FOR RENT—100 acre land, cash or shares. Will furnish 125 pounds milk base. Daniel C. Laufer, Tinley Park, Ill. 2c

FOR SALE—Jersey milk cows. Louis Dickman, 155th & Laramie Sts., Tinley Park, Ill. 2p.

FOR SALE—Red cow with calf and brown Swiss bull, 6 weeks old, can be registered. John C. Breitbarth, Tinley Park, Ill. 1p

FOR RENT—Business place front half of Detweiler's store. 17363, 67th Court. J. Detweiler, Tinley Park, Ill. 2c.

FOR RENT—120 acres. 155th and Central Ave., A. A. Fulton, Tinley Park, Ill. 2c.

PETROLEUM NUT COKE \$8.50 A ton. Slack \$6.25 a ton. Minimum 3 ton load. Prices apply Tinley Park, Oak Forest and Midlothian.

We can also save you money on Used Lumber. 2X4 and 2X6 sheathing and flooring \$18.00 and up per 1000 square feet. All prices subject to change without notice. MUTUAL LUMBER AND SUPPLY CO., Blue Island, Ill., Tel. B. I. 14 2p

NOTICE: Bids will be received for the painting of the Orland M. E. church. Call or see Mrs. Edward Gee, Tel. 120, for specifications. 1c

FOR SALE—Brown Swiss cow with calf. Elmer Werner, Monee, Ill. On Steger Road.

FOR SALE—Fresh Yorkshire cow with calf. Fred Werner, Monee, Ill. On Steger Road. Tel. 49-W-1.

Question Wonder Girl of Radio Fame

Meet me personally at my cottage on the Lincoln highway in New Lenox, where I will be pleased to advise concerning problems that perplex you just as I did over the radio for two years.
PRIVATE PHONE, NEW LENOX 6

TAX NOTICE

The second installment of real estate tax is now due. No tax books will be issued. Anyone wishing to pay their taxes may do so by bringing their old tax bill with them. I will be at the following places on the dates given to receive them:

Orland State Bank, Aug. 14th.
Tinley Park Bremen State Bank, August 15th.

Mokena State Bank, Aug. 16th at 1 p. m., standard time.
Orland State Bank, Aug. 18th.

FRED E. YUNKER,
Tax Collector, Orland Township.

We Print

PACKET HEADS
LETTER HEADS
INVITATIONS
STATEMENTS
BILL HEADS
ENVELOPES
RECEIPTS
DODGERS
FOLDERS
BLANKS
CARDS
TAGS

... and guarantee your satisfaction with our work

Recipe for Success

Find out where the money is and get there as quickly as you can and when you get there get all you can get there and then get out of there with all you could get out of those that are there before those that are there get out of you all that you got there after you got there.—Kansas City Star.

Infectious Diseases

The Public Health service says that extensive investigations and surveys made by the medical authorities have shown that the prevalence of infectious diseases among civilized nations is infinitely less than among inhabitants of uncivilized countries.

Things To Come

Forecast Submitted By
Bertha Mae Bliss

During Sept. and Oct., pipe lines and water systems will be under test as to drinking water. These tests will eliminate much sickness that might have taken place in the future. In the meantime drinking water from outside wells and pumps in country homes should be analyzed.

The Century of Progress has assisted the public not only to see things brighter but each individual has taken upon himself to co-operate and bring happiness to others making them see things as they are, and to forget the way they have lived during the past months.

As employment increases one should be economical yet try to have the so-called necessities that they have been deprived of for many months past. Especially the telephone. A phone will make one feel more independent but not in a selfish way. It would not mean others would have to look up to you as more prosperous, but it would make one feel he has more business to take care of, therefore attracting more success and creating a personal feeling with those conversed with who mean so much in our daily life.

A special meeting will be called by railroad officials around August 17 and between Sept. 5 to 12 new rates for freight and express, also new schedules for time tables and passenger rates will be adjusted. Seems as though these new schedules will be ready for the public by Oct. 5th. Railroad officials will have ties and rails inspected for the safety of passengers, cooperating with Pres. Roosevelt's request. There will be changes in bus lines also, but employees will be brought closer together as a brotherhood in all lines of transportation.

When Fall and Winter months are here it will be a pleasing view from trains to see factories in operation and the night crews busy.

On Sept. 20th breweries and licensed barrooms will have new laws or codes to enforce.

After certain inspections it looks as the Pabst Blue Ribbon will be classed as the leader as they have not overlooked quality in the rush for making beer. It will also be chosen for medical purposes. The Pabst plants are ready at any time for inspection. Striking new labels for their bottles will be ready in about five weeks. The new label to be printed on the order of a badge effect with button or seal and ribbon attached.

—Advertisement.

TINLEY PARK

Mrs. Walter Medrow attended the World's Fair Saturday and visited with relatives in Chicago Sunday.

The Henry Strassberg, George Rowden families and others from Tinley Park attended the Legion parade at the World's Fair Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goebel entertained the following guests at Sunday dinner: Irene and Lawrence Graehler from Los Angeles, Calif., Miss Kenneth; Mr. and Mrs. August Goebel, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Mason, Mrs. Calvert and son from Neb.

Eugene Peters of River Forest spent last week at the Fred Arnold home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Medrow entertained the following guests the past week: Mrs. Wm. Sippel and Miss Florence Steffen of Blue Island, Miss Lillian Kay of Chicago.

Gloria Medrow is spending a week with her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Arnold.

Miss Catherine Smith of Douglas, Nebraska spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Buchanan.

George Schantz who has been conducting a shoe shop in the Detweiler building has quit the business and is now working in a Chicago packing house.

Miss Lillian Peters, Roy French of River Forest, Iver Hughes and Miss Lillian Altar of Oak Park were week end guests at the Fred Arnold home.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Christfield of Long Beach, Calif., have been entertained at the Swisher home the past week. They also attended the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Noehring and daughter Jean and Miss Johnson of Chicago were dinner guests at the Swisher home Saturday.

John C. Andres and Wm. Funk attended the Southern Cook County Bankers meeting at Homewood Wednesday night.

The Smiling Thru bunco club met last Thursday with Mrs. Walter Medrow.

Mrs. Wm. Sippel of Blue Island is spending a few weeks at the Fred Arnold home.

TINLEY PARK GARDEN CLUB
The August meeting will be held Thursday Aug. 17, at the home of Mrs. Florence Anderson.

The Tinley Park Lions' Club will hold their regular monthly business meeting Tuesday evening Aug. 15 at the Vogt Department store.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Dude of La-
tham, Ill., visited with friends in Tinley Park last Friday. They also took in the Century of Progress.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Owens, Mr. Burt Harenden and daughter Georgia and Miss Helen Hartel of Fairmont, Minn., visited at the J. S. Oulman home last week and attended A Century of Progress. Mrs. Owens is a niece of Mrs. Oulman.

Miss Walters of Milwaukee was a guest of Rev. and Mrs. Leopert the past week.

Miss Vera Oulman of Chicago spent part of this week with her parents here.

MOKENA

Mr. and Mrs. John T. McDermott of Columbus, Ohio, were guests in home of Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Koeller last week.

The Joliet Junior Choral Club, under the leadership of Mr. Chastine Mason will sing at the St. John Evangelical church in the near future. This same group has sung here before and were enjoyed very much.

Mr. Lloyd Olson of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting in the Emil Krapp home.

Miss Frances Stubblefield of McLean, Ill., is visiting in the home of her aunt Mrs. G. F. Koeller.

Pure Milk Asso.

Picnic Aug. 21

The picnic of the Frankfort and Mokena local of the Pure Milk Association will be held at the Frankfort Grove Monday night, Aug. 21st.

LINCOLN ESTATES

There were sixteen people from the Woodvale Sunday School who attended the Joliet-Dixon Epworth League Institute at New Lenox on Sunday evening, July 30. Ten returned Sunday morning August 6th.

DANCE

AT FRANKFORT GROVE
Route 51, 1 mile N. of Frankfort
Sat. August 12th

Music by
WESLEY BARROWS 7 PIECE
ILLINI RAMBLERS
Gents 40c Ladies Free
DANCING 9 P. M. TO 1 A. M.
DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME

Pure Milk Association Picnic

Frankfort and Mokena Local

To be held at Frankfort Grove

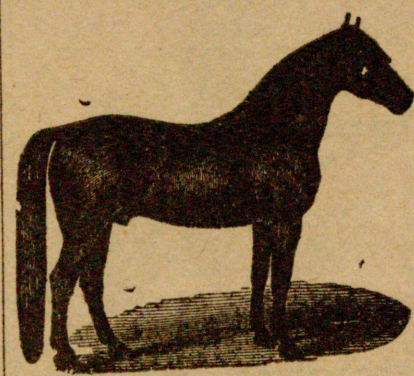
MONDAY EVE, AUGUST 21, 1933

7:30 P. M. TO 1 A. M. STANDARD TIME

Music by Walter Heine Old Time Dancing

1st and 2nd PRIZES WILL BE GIVEN TO BEST WALTZING COUPLE
At 10:00 P. M.
ADMISSION GENTS 40 cents LADIES FREE

- WANTED -



Old Horses which cannot be used for farm purposes to be sent to the Fox Farm in N. Wis.
Need 200 Head

PAY HIGHEST PRICE
Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention
Write Call or Phone

Chas. Levy & Sons,

Horse and Cattle Buyers, Tel. Prospect 3615
6801 So. Oakley Avenue, CHICAGO

Big \$50,000 Sale of Samples On

CHAMLOIS SKINS	25c	21 oz. pkg.	12 1/2c
PILLOW CASES	10c	LAUNDRY SOAP. Full 6 oz. bar, and it is mighty good. (4 bars limit)	3 1/2c
PART LINEN TOWELS	5c	Each,	3 1/2c
SHIRTS	25c	SLICED BACON, FANCY Armour's; 1/2 pound package,	7 1/2c
MENS WORK SHOES	\$1.39	TOILET SOAP. GARDEN SERIES Complexion Soap. 3 oz. bars 3 for 5c	
MEN'S, WOMEN'S SUMMER SPORT FOOTWEAR	\$1.00	HOME MADE SOUPS— and its delicious. All kinds. Tall cans at only Each	4 1/2c
SAMPLE INDIAN BLANKETS	\$1.39	JELL DESSERT.— All wanted flavors. Special this sale 3 pkgs for 14c	
SAMPLE MOPS	29c	SUNSHINE FANCY Boxed Cookies. Fresh daily. Special	3 for 10c
WINDOW SHADES	19c	FANCY PURE APPLE BUTTER, 32 oz. jar. Fine flavor,	41c
PILLOWS	49c	LIGHTHOUSE CLEANSER. Tall can. It cleans. Each,	2 1/2c
SAMPLE RAYON UNDERWEAR	19c	COLLEGE INN PICKLES— in 12 ounce glass. Special,	9 1/2c
FREE		KOSHER DILL PICKLES— Full quart bottles,	13c
One 10 quart WATER PAIL		MALTED MILK, — In 1 lb. cans. ready for use. Special,	29c
Of heavy galvanized iron with any purchase of \$1 or over except groceries in the store.		SARDINES IN PURE OLIVE OIL, large can	2 for 17c
SHOE REPAIRING		SUNSHINE ASSORTED COOKIES, fresh every day. 1b	10c
Busiest Shoe Repair Section in Joliet		SUNSHINE ASSORTED BON BONS They are fresh and very delicious	3 for 28c
Ladies Heels Recapped for	10c	SWEET PICKLES, — Fancy large quart jars. Special, each,	22c
Half Soles for women's and children's shoes, at	29c	MILK, — TALL CANS. Armours or Libby's	3 for 16c
Best Oak Leather Soles, sewed on any size shoes	44c	SWIFT'S NAPTHA SOAP. Special	10 bars for 19c
SAMPLE TURKISH TOWELS	10c	RED RASPBERRIES, — No. 2 cans. Special,	2 for 29c

Grocery Specials

SANDWICH SPREAD.— Swift's, 32 ounce glass jar. only

LIBBY'S HAWAIIAN Pineapple. Sliced or crushed. No. 2 1/2 cans, Special, each,

LIBBY'S PEARS. Fancy, in heavy syrup, 2 1/2 cans. Each

LIBBY'S PEACHES. — Fancy, in heavy syrup. No. 2 1/2 size cans. Special, can at

LIBBY'S POTTED MEATS. Choice at, can, 7 1/2c and

OLIVES— 7 OZ. BOTTLES, large fancy,

SOAP FLAKES— CRYSTAL White

THE WHITE STORE

"There is Only One White Store in Joliet"

CASS STREET

to take part in the communion service. The regular Sunday morning session of the School was abandoned so that the members could go to New Lenox.

Sunday School will be held at 10 o'clock as usual this Sunday, August 13th.

Mr. and Mrs. Jennings were very pleasantly surprised Wednesday morning by the arrival of old friends Mr. and Mrs. Ned Freeman of New Orleans, La. The visit was all too short as Mr. and Mrs. Freeman were enroute to Lincoln, Neb.

Something New...

A Beautiful Ladies Dress Will Be Given Away at the
Dance at Mokena Pavilion
Sat. Night, Aug. 12th

Music by Sammy Berk and his Rhythm Kings
GENTS 40 CENTS LADIES FREE

Announcing

Opening of our new
Meat Department

Fully equipt with modern
Refrigeration System

We handle the following

Choice Fresh Meats Smoked Meats

Lunch Meats
HAMBURGER

Our Grocery Department

offers a Choice Line of
Groceries Noted For Their
Freshness and Quality

Good Goods Always at Lowest Prices

Harry Balchowsky

FRANKFORT, ILL.

Telephone No. 6

News Among the Churches

Orland Park Churches

CHRIST LUTHERAN CHURCH
143rd & 100th Street,
Orland Park, Illinois.
Rev. A. Lach, Pastor.

Bible Hour and Sunday School
every Sunday 9:00 — 9:45 a. m.
Preaching Services in English this
Sunday at 10:00 a. m.

Strangers are always welcome.

ORLAND PARK M. E. CHURCH

John W. Mullen, Pastor.
10:00 a. m. Church School. Geo.
Munch, Superintendent.

11 a. m., divine worship.
On this coming Sunday morning
your pastor is exchanging services
with Rev. Jones of Worth. This man
is familiar speaker in our church and
we welcome him again.

We urge you to attend the Chicago-
land Churchnight Vespers at Sol-
diers' Field this Sunday evening, be-
ginning at 5:30. This service comes
at the opening of Chicago's Festival
Week and it is earnestly hoped
that it will give the week the purpose
fulness of our Christian faith. Both
speaking and music will be broadcast
to all parts of the Field. Young peo-
ple are urged to give their talent to
the great choir which will lead the
singing, under the leadership of
Dr. Daniel Prothero. No admission
charge.

The pastor has been given the
two last weeks of August as his
vacation. These two Sundays, August
20 and 27, are to be left open, with
no preaching services. For those
able to attend out of town, we recom-
mend the summer services at
Des Plaines. No definite announce-
ment has been received as to the
speaker on August 20. The Methodist
Old People's Home will have the
service August 27. The hours of
services are: 10:30, 2:45 and 7:45.
Our Church School will meet as
usual on these two vacation Sundays

MOKENA CHURCHES

ST. JOHN'S EVAN. CHURCH

E. J. Moritz, Pastor

Sunday school 9:00 a. m.

There will be no church service
today as the pastor will be away on
vacation. His class in Sunday School
will meet with a substitute teacher.

On Thursday August 17, afternoon
and evening respectively, the Women's
League will meet at accustomed hours

On Wednesday evening, August
23, the Young People will give an
Ice Cream Social in Village Park. Eff-
orts are made to have special music,
singing and moving pictures, and all
this will be held under trees in Vil-
lage Park. The program will begin
early, so come early, enjoy yourself
and, of course, eat ice cream and
cake.

Our Sunday School Convention will
be August 30 and in Peotone, Illinois.

MOKENA M. E. CHURCH

Ralph M. Gray, pastor.

ST. MARY CATHOLIC CHURCH

Rev. Father Roman, O. F. M.
Mass 1st Sunday in month 7 to 9
a. m. Other Sundays 9 a. m.

IMMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH

W. J. Geffert, Pastor

Sunday school 9 a. m.
Divine services 10 a. m.
English services 1st, 3rd, 5th Sun-
day. German services 2nd and 4th
Sunday.

EVANGELICAL ST. PETERS CHURCH, GREEN GARDEN

G. W. Webbink
Divine services at 10: a. m.

ST. PETER'S EVAN. CHURCH

Rev. G. Gerhold, pastor

German Service at 8:00 a. m.
Bible School at 9:00 a. m.
English Service at 10 a. m. Central
Standard Time.

TINLEY PARK CHURCHES

ZION LUTHERAN CHURCH

Rev. Albert Buddenhagen, pastor

TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH

Oak Park Ave., & 159th Street
Rev. Wm. Greve, Pastor.

English services are to be held
next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock.
Please come.

FRANKFORT M. E. CHURCH

C. F. Schellhaase, Pastor.

Miss Eva Jean Pfaff, Organist.
Mr. Wesley Hollstein, Sunday
School Superintendent.

Divine Worship at 9:00 a. m. Sub-
ject, "That Idol of your Heart."
Special music.

Sunday School at 10:00 a. m.

GREEN GARDEN M. E. CHURCH

C. F. Schellhaase, Pastor

Miss Emma Andres, organist.
Mr. Edwin Bettenhausen, Sunday
school supt.

Sunday School at 9:15 a. m.
Divine worship at 10:15 a. m.

TINLEY PARK M. E. CHURCHES

Theodore A. Loepfert, Minister

Services at the village church on
Sunday Aug. 6th are as follows:
Morning worship and sermon at 9
o'clock, Sunday School at 10:45.

Service at the country church as
follows: Sunday School at 9:45;
morning worship and sermon at
10:45.